

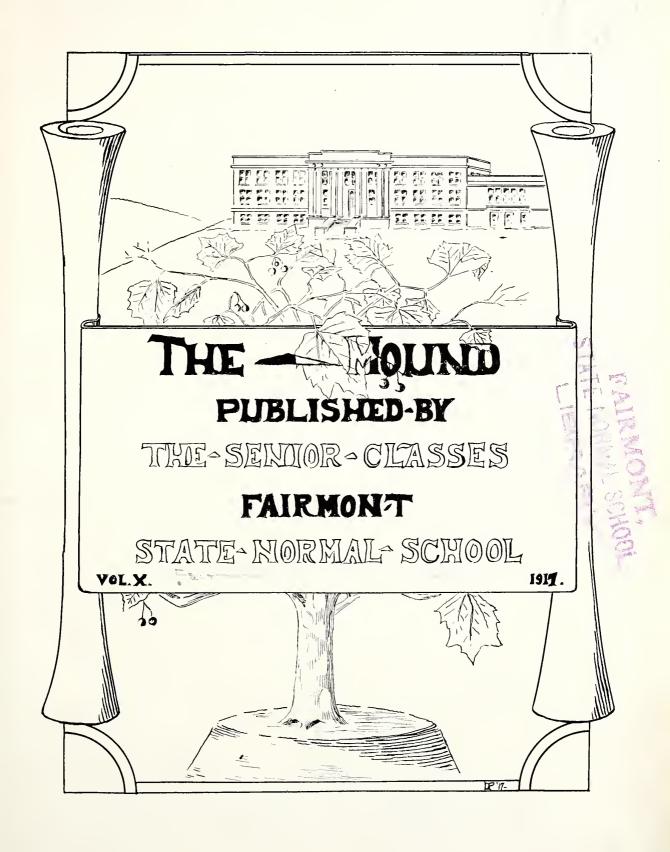
STATE NORMALL TOUR.

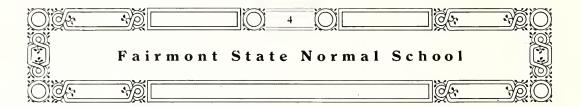
# STATE NORMAL W. VA.



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#### FOREWORD

N THIS, the tenth edition of The Mound, we have striven to record the chief happenings of the school year 1916-17. Hard work, patience, and the co-operation of both the faculty and students has made this possible. We hope that all will be satisfied, and that in the future years they can look back over this volume and revive that feeling of loyalty and pride which always reigned in the hearts of the F.S.N.S. students.

So we send this book forth as a review of the present and an inspiration for the future.

The Editor.

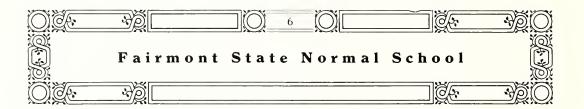




# The Old and the New

The old seemed far dearer than the new, And the thought of leaving brought a feeling of regret. But as the chrysalis leaves its narrow cell And spreads its wings as a full-grown butterfly, So we left the old and turned our steps to the new. And our pride far surpasses our regret.





#### E. E. MERCER

Mr. Mercer is a native of Marion County and a graduate of F. S. N. S. He obtained his degree at the University of Nashville (Tennessee) in 1891. After that he was connected with some of the western schools; his chief work being in the schools of Dardanelle, Arkansas, and Waco, Texas, and later at Berkley Springs, West Virginia.

In 1899 Mr. Mercer returned to Fairmont, and for two years was principal of the local high school. In 1901 he accepted the position of teacher of mathematics at the Normal, which place he has occupied ever since. In the past two or three years his time has been divided between mathematics and English.

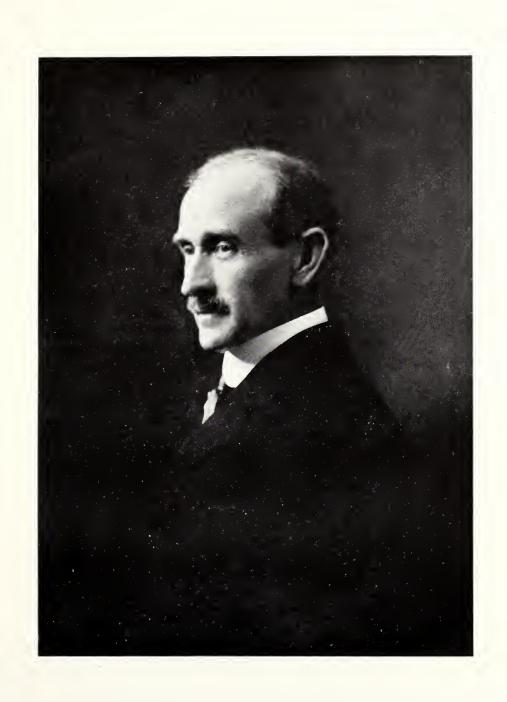
The summers of 1901 and 1910 were spent in Europe, and on his last trip he witnessed the famous Passion Play.

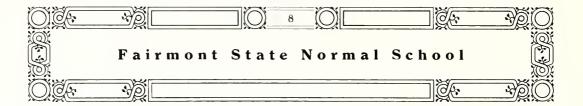
Mr. Mercer has always been extremely interested in the welfare of Fairmont Normal and has devoted much time and energy to the school and its work.

As all learned men he has his educational creed: "Educate for living as well as for making a living." Of this creed Mr. Mercer is himself a living epistle.

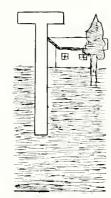
Loved and honored by all of the students as well as the faculty. "Daddy" Mercer has won a place in the Fairmont Normal which cannot be taken from him. And it is with a feeling of both pleasure and pride that the Senior classes dedicate this, the tenth volume of the Mound, to a man of so superior worth as Mr. Mercer.







## Spirit and Aims of the Fairmont State Normal School



HE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSAY of The Fairmont State Normal School was observed this Spring. Such an occasion is an appropriate time for friends of the institution to think about the spirit which has animated its work, and the aims which should guide its efforts in the future. At the close of the first fifty years of its public service, the institution moves into a new building located on a new site. The new home is expected to be a permanent one.

Ample grounds have been provided for future development, and as the years go on we may expect additional buildings to be constructed as the expanding needs of the institution require them.

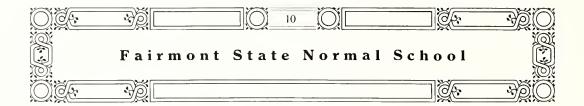
This Normal School throughout its history, has been distinctly a training school for teachers. It is true that for the greater part of the first fifty years of its existence, it has been in a large measure a secondary school in the courses of study which it has offered. For many years this was a necessity. There were no high schools and such institutions as the Normal School and private academies furnished the only opportunities for those who wished to get an education beyond the common schools. The history of the Fairmont Normal School shows that it has rendered superior service in this direction. Hundreds of young men and young women in the past fifty years have been given thorough secondary training in this institution. While the Normal School in its first half century largely emphasized the academic work, it was at no time negligent of its service in preparing teachers for the public schools of the State.

Over twelve hundred young men and women have graduated from the institution. In the list of alumni may be found many names of those who have been and are prominent in educational work. The men and women who have gone from the

Normal School into the work of teaching have had marked success, which may be attributed in a large degree to the spirit with which they were inspired in this school. The institution has not only exerted a large influence in the character of the educational and professional life of the community in which it is located, but it has reached out to distant sections of this State, as well as to many other states. Surely if an institution is called upon to justify its existence in its product, then the Fairmont Normal School may justly claim the highest recognition, for the men and women who have gone out from its tuition are making good in all walks of life.

The Fairmont State Normal School, while taking pride in the service which it has rendered in the past fifty years in providing academic training for young men and women who needed it, and preparation for teaching for those who desired to engage in that work, it takes a special pride in the fact that throughout the years it has gradually adjusted its work to the needs of the community and the state in which it is located. In recent years the rapid growth of public high schools in northern West Virginia has lessened the need for secondary instruction in the State Normal School, and the great increase in population and in enrollment in the public elementary schools, has made necessary the employment of many more public school teachers. As these conditions have changed the Normal School has sought to adjust itself to changing demands.

With fifty years of successful accomplishment, the Normal School in the spirit of the past and with confidence in the future enters upon a new period of development. The coming years will see the gradual elimination of the secondary work, which in the early history of the institution occupied so important a place, and the expansion of the advanced courses for the development and the training of teachers. The growth of State Normal Schools in the country in recent years has been remarkable. The people are coming to fell that the State Normal School is a fundamental part of a state school system, and that the work which it does is invaluable. The Fairmont Normal



School plans to introduce all of the modern courses of study for the training of teachers which is demanded by our progressive public school system. Increasing emphasis will be placed upon the standard two-year Normal Course for high school graduates, who wish to teach in the graded schools of our towns and cities. Provisions will be made in the near future for specialization in such subjects as Vocal Music, Drawing, Domestic Science and Supervision. Attention will also be given to the development of Short Courses for those who wish to prepare for teaching in the rural schools of the State.

The Fairmont State Normal School as it enters upon its second fifty years of existence, is fully conscious of the responsibilities that rests upon it, and it will be its aim to serve the State in a most efficient way.

The President.









# THE POWER AND















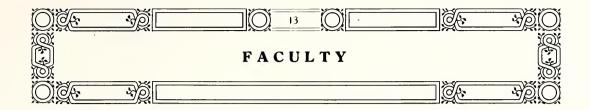








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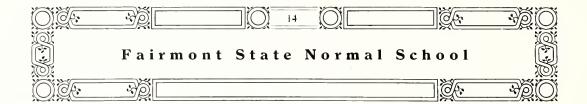




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Head of Department of English
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J. FRANCIS SHREVE, A. M. Head of Department of Education





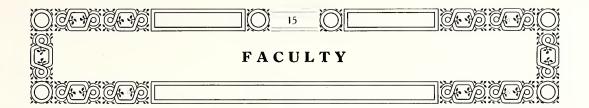


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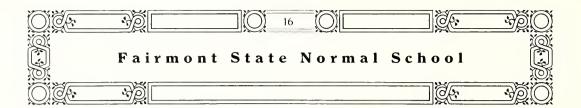




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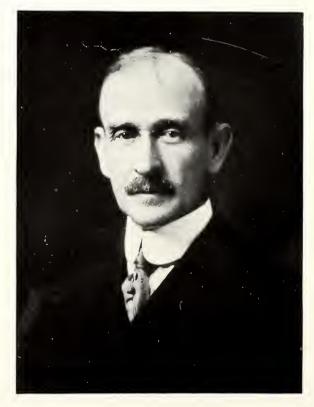
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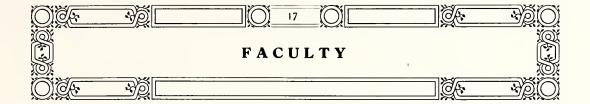




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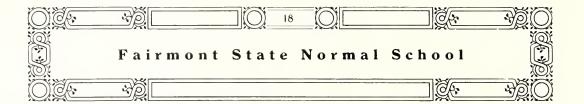




JESSIE B. ICE Training Supervisor





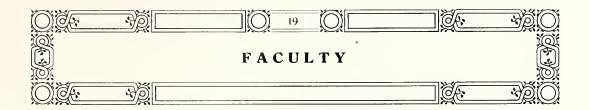




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EDNA M. JACOBS Vocal Music



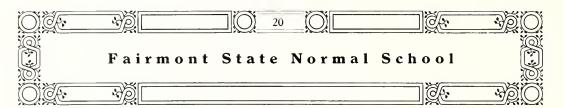




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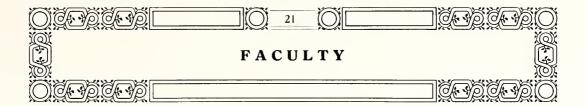




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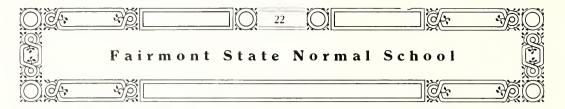




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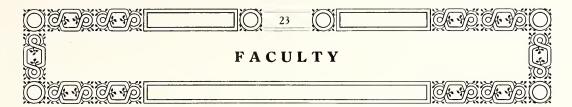




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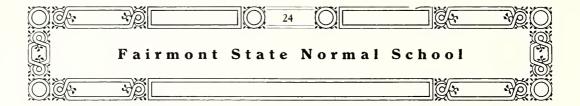




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AMY ROGERS RICE





HARRIET M. CHAPPELL Domestic Art Instructor

MRS. ALLEDA SNYDER Preceptress Girl's Dormitory



GOLDIE JANE CONKLIN Secretary to the President



# **Eight Years in the Training School**

(First)

Dear me, how big I felt on that bright September morning when I started to school. Time seemed so long I kept calling to mother to hurry for fear I should be late. After we reached the school building and I had met the teacher, I was told to sit down in one of the little, red chairs. Our names and ages were taken, and oh, how wise and grown up to be able to say "Six years old."

On the second morning I could hardly wait for the bell to ring. I well remember the day when I proudly hung my books up over my shoulder and put into it my new tablet, pencil, crayons and reader. The first week passed very quickly with stories and play in the morning and no school in the afternoon. Early in the next week our teacher taught us our first song:

"Now before we work today, We must not forget to pray. To God who kept us through the night, And brought us to the morning light."

We sang this every morning and one day while we were singing Harold came in whistling, and had to be shown again where to hang his hat. No sooner had he taken his seat than Forrest came in late saying, "I didn't get up early enough." The teacher soon divided our grades into three classes which she called the Helpers, or best pupils, the Stars or medium, and the Sunbeams or beginners. For a while we had two reading lessons a day, during which our teacher would read us a story and pick out the hard words and write them on the board for us to pronounce. After we were familiar with the story we would play it. The week before Christmas the very walls of the schoolroom echoed with our questions about Santa Claus and his pack. Then came our Christmas play and hurrah! for the holidays!

After Christmas we took one of our reading periods for a story-telling club when we would tell the story the teacher had told us the day before. Early in the year we had our first writing lesson. The teacher wrote each name at the top of a piece of paper and told us to copy it. Somehow that fine, new pencil of mine was so big and clumsy that it would not make nice letters like hers.

A little later we took up our class called number work, and I found it very hard to understand why two and two always made four and never by any reason five or six, and why two halves of an apple always make a whole one. And would you believe it, I learned to count to almost a hundred before the end of school. It was a very natural thing for us to play tag, pussy wants a corner, and turn summersaults, whenever we were tired of sitting or our lessons dragged.

At Easter we had an Easter Party given by Jane Lewis at the school house and Bunnies and Bunny Eggs were very numerous. With light work, much play, some fun, and one deep sorrow caused by the death of a much-loved school mate, the year drew to a close. By that time we had read ten books, (at least most of us had) such as Aldine First Reader, Aldine Primer, Story Hour, and Natural Method Reader.

#### (Second Year)

After a fine and glorious vacation I finally started in Sept. to Second Grade. Clutching madly at my promotion card, I walked proudly into the room, anxious to have a first look at my new teacher, Miss Erwin. I put my hat in the cloak-room and soon was comfortably seated, as the teacher was very busy. As soon as she could find time, she came up and greeted us, and gave us the names of the books and other school articles which we would need. At the beginning of the New Year I decided to study more and get my name in the workers' class. Later as the Spring days were getting longer we began to study the Birds and Flowers. We also organized our first Bird Club. The trips we took to study the birds were very pleasant and delightful.

Quickly the weeks went by, and soon we were talking of coming vaca-

tion, and it made me work hard to get my lessons.

The closing program was very pleasant and I was glad to have my promotion certificate. We said good bye to the second grade and were all sorry to leave Miss Erwin.

#### (Third)

Another vacation has passed for me and I am in the Third Grade and eight years old. Just to think of it. I found Miss Peppers, my teacher, at her desk. She smiled as she spoke to me, so I knew that I was going to like her. After she looked at my promotion card, I was assigned to a seat. The day passed all right for me, and among the things our teachers told us, which I remember, was that we would use water colors and pen and ink for all the time. We were also given a list of supplies needed. I was soon applying myself diligently. In about two weeks I was promoted from the Butterflies to the Helpers Class. I was real proud that day and strutted around like a turkey. When I went home and told my parents, my mother kissed me, and said, "You're a good little fellow" and my father gave me a nickel with the advice "Work Harder," and so as the months rolled around I got better grades, and was in the Helpers class, and could add, subtract, multiply, and divide as well as any one in my room. By Christmas I had read two and a half of my readers and the teacher often encouraged me in my attempts to do good work for her.

Then the Christmas Holidays came and passed. It was now the morning of the fifth of June. Many things had already happened to me, among them was this: I was changed back to the Butterflies and then again up to

the Helpers.

I had caught three tadpoles and brought them to school to watch them grow to frogs, and then I had to tell the school mates where I found them, and also many other things which they wanted to know about tadpoles.

On the last day of school we had a program. I fidgited around in my seat while the others said their pieces and when my turn came, I marched up to the front of the room, and said my piece like a regular speaker. At least

I thought so. After that, all my school mates and myself got our promotion cards and went home with our mothers for another happy vacation.

(Fourth)

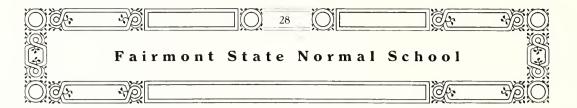
Just before I went home one afternoon in Spring, we talked about birds, and one boy said "I saw a great big bird yesterday. It was a possum." These Spring days got very warm and I became lazy at times, but I remembered that I must word hard if I should be sent to Fifth Grade, so I was inspired to work hard.

Now here comes the last day of school and I have finished my fourth grade work. I had studied hard, and had been obedient during the whole, long year, and as a reward, I am sent to Fifth Grade. All during my vacation, I was wondering how Fifth Grade would seem. Early one bright September morning I skipped along happily to school, for another vacation had passed. It made me feel glad, and proud that I was now to be in one of the upper grades. Here they had departmental work and I was to have three other teachers besides Miss Creel, who was my regular teacher.

Miss Creel, who has a rich, contralto voice, had charge of the music department. She taught us our Christmas Carols and trained us for our Christmas entertainment. After the Christmas vacation, we all came back to school well rested, and anxious to renew our studies. Everybody told how good Santa had been to them.

Through the following months we all worked very hard. Sled riding on Fifth street hill was a favorite amusement for us after school. Early in April our class gave a Japanese Entertainment, directed by Miss White. April showers and May flowers soon called our attention to the fact that we must awaken from our Springfever drowsiness and prepare for the closing days of school. The exercises were to be given at the High school, since our own school does not have an auditorium. The Fifth Grade play was an acting out of the story about the Birds of Killingsworth.

Everyone in Fifth grade made their promotion to sixth grade that year, except one boy who moved away. Thus ended my memorable year in fifth Grade of Butcher School, and I begin to feel that it will not be long until



I will be ready for Sixth Grade duties. The vacation soon passed. I liked the visits to the country and the trips to grandmas, but when September came, I was glad to be among the other boys and girls who were on their way to school.

As I entered the school room, I hung up my hat, gave Miss Prickett,—who was my teacher, my promotion card, and soon I was placed in a comfortable desk in the rear of the room.

After all the pupils were in Miss Prickett began by giving us a talk, and aside from all the studies that we had formerly had, we were told that we would have Manual Training under Mr. Stanhagen, and the girls would have sewing, taught by Miss Hazel Fry. It was our first year in the Special work, and we were delighted with it. This same year the bell on the school house tower ceased to ring,—it had gone out of style, we suppose, but anyhow Mr. Buckey, told us that we would be able to come to school on time without a bell.

Miss Prickett then gave us all the books which were furnished by the school, and we only had to buy two books for ourselves, and we also had a list of supplies. The first month passed very quickly. Arithmetic was the study! liked best, it seemed to be easy. Miss Prickett seemed to me to be a fine explainer. She makes things so clear. Most every night we have a little homework.

About Christmas time we had a program which was successfully rendered. About a month after Christmas we organized a Literary Society and elected a full corp of officers. We were to have recitations, stories, songs, charades, and once we had a class prophecy.

On February the eighteenth we had stories about George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. The name of the story I told was "A Perfect Tribute" which is a story about Lincoln. Miss Prickett thought we told the stories so well that it would be nice to have a story telling club. We elected officers and had some fine stories. Many things happened after this until the last day of school.

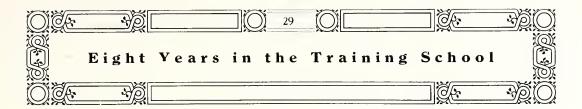
For our closing day exercises the fifth and sixth grades went together and had a big program. After our program was over, Miss Prickett gave out our promotion certificates and those who had not missed more than three days were given a certificate of faithful attendance. I got a promotion card and a certificate. I had a perfect attendance record, as many of my classmates did. Then we left the sixth grade, but we did not leave our teacher entirely, for we knew she would teach Seventh Grade Literature.

#### (Seventh)

Here I am in Seventh grade a week late, but I feel as though I could work all the harder after my fine vacation. Among the forty pupils in the grade this year, I see several new faces, and one is missing who was promoted to eighth Grade.

We haven't accomplished much work this month, but tomorrow Miss White will divide the class into A and B sections and our dooms are sealed. Which Shall It Be?

Our Books, as has been the custom for the past two years are mostly all furnished, and next year it will be the same. Much to our delight we only have to buy two or three books.



Cooking was introduced in the school this year for the first time, and the seventh grade girls are the ones who are fortunate enough to have cooking this year, and will have their training under Miss Walker. However we have to go to High School for our class, but we hope to have our own kitchen at the Butcher School another year.

With our work well established we were ready to begin the work of a literary society which was organized this afternoon. Twice a month we will

have a chance to display our various talents.

This morning we had an enjoyable program, which was in keeping with the spirit of Christmas. Our Yuletide was enjoyed by each and every one. The Social event of the holidays was a party given by one of our classmates.

We had always had a longing for the Butcher School to own an Edison Talking Machine, and imagine our surprise and delight when the principal announced that we were making plans to buy one, and that on Feb. 2-3-4 we would have benefit picture shows and candy sales.

Feb. 9 is come and last night the seventh grade girls had charge of the

candy sale at the High School. It proved to be a grand success.

Valentines day is at hand and we enjoyed the usual good things that always come with the little tokens of remembrance. In a contest for "The Best Reason Why We Should Own an Edison" one of my chums won the honors.

The end of school is now at hand and we will all bid our farewell adieus to dear old seventh grade ,for not a one failed to be in that triumphal

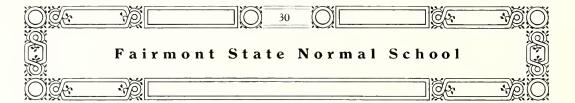
march of promotion.

A joint program was given by the seventh and eighth grade which gave us a look into the ways of the Eighth Grade before us, and we know we will look forward to Eighth Grade with pleasant anticipations with Miss Henry as our leader. Remembering all this, we left for our last vacation before we undertook the best year of our school life.

# (Eighth)

Our last vacation is at its end! Here I am back in school the last grade, the last milestone of the free schools and many times do I regret that it is to be the last year in Dear Old Butcher. My First day in the Eighth Grade was somewhat like the first day in the First Grade, because I was so proud that I was in the highest grade in the building. While in the first grade I was proud to think that I was big enough to even go to school.

I was already slightly acquainted with Miss Henry, my teacher for she had been my History teacher in seventh grade. When I entered the room I was greeted by some new faces. Soon I found out that eighth grade was unusual in many ways. We have twenty five boys and only twelve girls in our room. We have so many more privileges now than we formerly had, although



we are to be the judge in the use of these privileges. We lead the march in the procession at recesses. We furnish the boys to manage the hose in the Fire Drills, one of our number is appointed to raise the flag each morning and to lower it each evening.

This year we have new supervisors in Music and Art. Miss Briggs has accepted a place in the Normal School and Miss Brenk is now in her place, and Miss Oderboldz decided to get married, and Miss Horsman takes her place.

It has been customary for the various teachers to come to our rooms for their classes, but this year we have changed the plan and now we change classes like they do in High School and we go to the various departments. We like this plan very much.

We have a good library, and a library day for each grade. One of my school mates and I were appointed to take care of the library and we liked this work too. It made us familiar with lots of books, and we soon came to know all the pupils in school.

We had a Literary Society. We gave many interesting programs and had plays, dialogues, stories, debates and songs. We generally had these programs on Friday afternoon.

The Butcher School gave an Art Exhibit at the High School. All the grades gave a program. The object of the Exhibit and the Program was to secure funds with which to buy pictures for our school. Our Grade got an Historical picture, "The Concord Bridge."

We had an epidemic of infantile paralysis all over the city and we lost several weeks time, and in order that we finish well the work of the year, we are having to attend school half-day on Saturdays. We are now reviewing the work we missed, and applying the review as best we can. Recently we had a hygiene test and one of my class mates answered this question, "What is the Nervous System" and this was the answer, "The nervous system is composed of the Spinal column, the Brain and forty-three pairs ribs." In attempting to win a prize which was offered for one who would write the best story about "The Teeth," Opal Smith was the victor and she was very deserving for she had a good story.

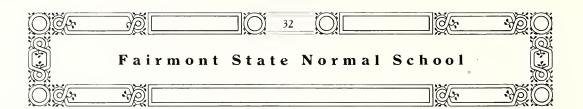
It is almost the end of the Basket Ball Season and so to decide who would be champions we played a tournament. All the grammar schools of the city played and Butcher School won the prize, which is a handsome Loving Cup. This made us rejoice for our team played hard and fair, and deserved to win

Now, we have but four more days of school, and then we will leave and this finishes up my life in dear old Butcher but I shall always feel proud that I was a student in the Butcher Training School.



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### The Mound Board

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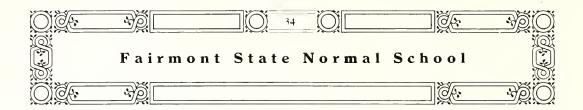
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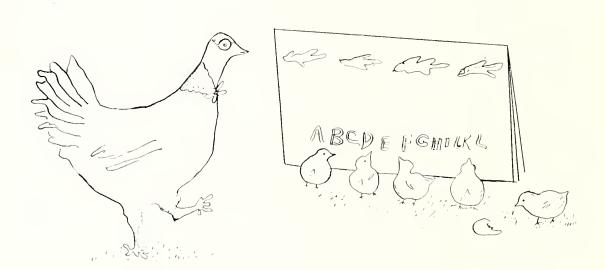
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Charles Conaway

Assistant Editor
Phyllis Walker







The Seniors soon must teach the chicks
The way to scratch and fly.
They have observed in training school,
The 'structions and the way to rule;
And now since they have learned the tricks,
The reason how and why,
They'll go to all the public schools
And, teaching by the latest rules
They'll make the glad hours fly.

# 

# SENIOR NORMAL CLASS HISTORY

The present senior normal class came to Fairmont in the fall of 1914, just out of high school. There was hardly any doubt in our minds that we knew as much as the high school had to teach us. However, it did not take us long to find out that there was much outside the high school that we had not learned. We discovered that, in order to be good school teachers, we must study read references, and recite, over and over again, in English, history, and education until we had learned the ins and outs of the profession. This work has been divided into four distinct parts: what to teach, how to manage, and teaching experience. When we leave here, the best prepared teachers the school has ever sent out, we want to give the credit for our superiority to those who deserve it. That there may be no doubt as to the identity of these people, this history is illustrated with hand-made pictures of them.



The one teacher of whom an outsider would probably hear the most belongs to the first group. He was our first class officer. He taught us English for two years—first, familiarity with theme, grammar, and oral work; later, what to give children and how to present it. He is especially admired for his strict sense of fairness toward every individual who takes his work. Still another reason why we are apt to talk about him is found in the fact that he is head disciplinarian, and as such we hear him and see him oftener than anyone else.

Our knowledge of history has come from another source. This teacher is small in stature, but big enough for the class room. His statements which are quite often prefaced by, "That is to say," show

his own knowledge of the subject. If there is anyone in this class who has had his course in American history and does not have a good understanding of our past and its connection with the present, it is not the fault of the teacher. Neither is it the fault of the teacher if he does not have a generous grade to show for it, for this man is too kind-hearted to give less than is deserved.

Just how we should teach this same history, we learned from another teacher in a special method class. The most practical and the most successful way to transmit this kind of subject matter is the development plan. In this, the teacher tells the story to be taught, with a question now and then for the pupil to answer out of his own experience. They enjoy these lessons



### SENIOR NORMAL



However, this is not the only method we have learned. She has given us explicit directions in the only right way to teach spelling, language, arithmetic, civics, and nature study. At present. she is telling us a very delightful story, of primitive life. We have been looking forward to it ever since we have been here in school.

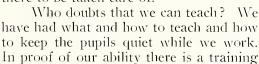
The teacher of whom an outsider will hear second (in point of frequency) is our education teacher, who is head of that department in the Normal. He is our class officer now. We have always found him intensely interested in our meetings, and, what is more, he is quite willing to help us with his advice—if we ask him. We have never seen him teach grade children, but we firmly believe he would make an excellent teacher if he would only carry out all the theories he has

taught us. This man is noted for the grades he gives. While they are never higher than B, they are not less than D more than a half dozen times in one semester.

The business of school management was taught by the man whose glasses any student will readily recognize. In his class, which recites regularly at 10:40 in Miss Ethel Ice's room (except when he is away at education meetings), we learned a whole lot of very practical sounding // theories of how pupils of all sizes and dispositions should be disciplined. Then, too, we have

learned a great deal by his example. He can keep such perfect quiet in his end of the hall, that Mrs. McKinney sends all the offenders from her end down

there to be taken care of.

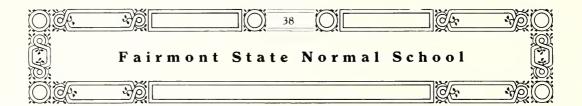


school for every one of us in the hands of the training school supervisor. She has helped us to put all the theories we have learned into practice. Besides she has had us write a volunnious paper on our observation in the Butcher If anyone who reads this historical sketch









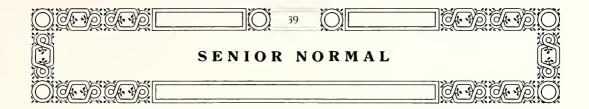
is interested in hearing the wonderful things we saw, he can get this paper from a member of the class, provided he will take good care of it and return it to its owner to be preserved until someone else wants it.

Now these are not all members of the faculty who have helped to make us what we are, for every face in the group has had something to contribute. If it has not been in actual class room experience, it has been in advice, inspiration, and assistance outside of class. To mention a few: Miss Pritchard has advised us as to the proper dress we must wear if we expect to secure a position, Miss Conklin has inspired us by handing out long-looked-for letters, and Mrs McKinley has assisted us in finding references for all the other members of the faculty.

Members of the faculty, if the personal pride you feel in our probable success is not compensation enough for all the trials and tribulations through which we have carried you, we thank you. May we, every one, live up to what you hope for us.

Historian.





### SENIOR NORMAL CLASS

Colors		
Class Officers		
President D. P. BAUGHMAN		
Vice President E. G. KUHN		
Secretary JUNE MOORE		
Treasurer STANLEY PHILLIPS		
Historian NELLE LANHAM		
Poet		

### **Senior Normal Class Poem**

Once on a time, long, long ago, When the Master lived on earth He taught a lesson to young and old, Of humblest and highest birth.

A lesson of service to friend or foe, Of service great or small; The humblest servant in the land Is ruling over all.

And as to-day the call we hear For service true and great— Some West Virginia boys and girls Gathered from all the state,

That they might train to answer well The call to service clear, To open wide all knowledge doors For all the children here.

To Fairmont Normal then they came A happy earnest band; And they have labored long and well To train both heart and hand. They chose their colors well indeed, Their purple and their gold; The royal monarch's colors, they Have from times of old.

The rose of beauty, too, they have, The golden yellow rose. Their officers are tried and true, And each his duty knows.

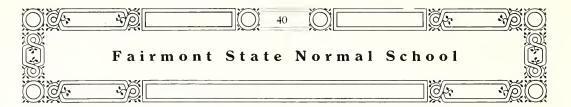
Their class advisor, Mr. Shreve, Has labored day by day To train them well that they might teach The best in work and play.

And now at last their training's o'er; They'll scatter far and wide, For work in village and in town, And every country side.

And now a word of thanks they give To State for building fair: To President and Faculty, For help they've given there.

And as they leave dear Normal's halls, They'll ever keep in view The motto that the class has learned Of service kind and true.

D. D. IV. '17





DILLON P. BAUGHMAN,
Phillipi, W. Va.

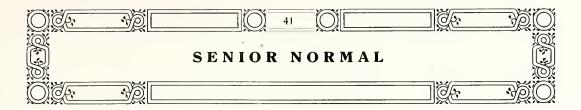
Pres. Senior Normal Class.
Lyceum.

And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place.

FRANCES KINSEY,
Keyser, W. Va.
Mound Board.
Mozart.

Behind the night there is plenty of light,
God's in the heaven, and I know things are
all right.







R. FRANK PAYNE,
Phillippi, W. Va.
Pres. Athletic Association.
Lyceum.

None but himself can be his paralle'.

HELEN IRVINE,
Marlington, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
Lyceum

Most valuable things come in small packages.



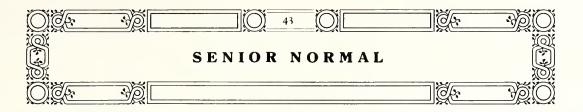


ANNA DONHAM,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.

Grown-ups are but children, after all.

JUNE MOORE,
Piedmont, W. Va.
Sec. of Student Body.
Lyceum.
A rosebud set with little useful thorns,
And sweet as American air could make her.





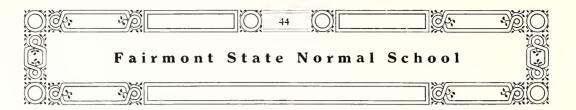


NELLIE ALMYRA LANHAM,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Business Mgr. Mound.
Lyceum
What she wills to do or say,
Is wisest, virtuest, discreetest, best.

GRACE HILL,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
Mozart.

A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command.







FLORENCE RICHARDSON, Fairmont, W. Va. Sec. Y. W. C. A. Mozart.

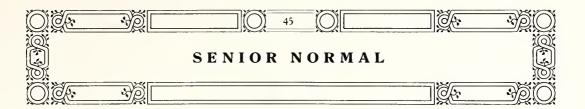
She's beautiful; therefore to be wooed: She's a woman; therefore to be won.

GAIL GRANT,
Fairmont, W. Va.

Dramatic Club
Mozart.

She seemed ever busice than she was.



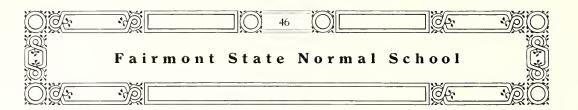




PAUL THOMPSON,
Watson, W. Va.
Mound Board.
Lyceum.
Pleased with a rattle,
Tickled with a straw.

VIOLET FIKE,
Terra Alta, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum
Faithful, gentle, and good,
Wearing the rose of womanhood.







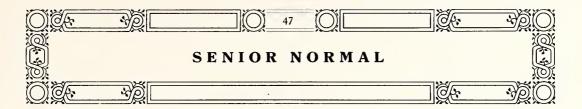
GEORGIA GREGG,
Sistersville, W. Va.
Student Body Social Committee.
Mozart.
Little but mighty.

GRACE KELLEY, Blacksville, W. Va.

Pres. Y. W. C. A. Lyceum

I know her; the worst thought she has Is whiter than the prettiest hand; She must prove true.







JEAN CHRISTIE POLLOCK, Clarksburg, W. Va.

Mound Board. Mozart.

Here is one who is so demure and sweet, And who is always so.

MINNIE LEE DICKINSON, Cheat Haven, Pa.

Editor-in-Chief of Bulletin Lyceum.

True happiness (if understood) Consists alone in doing good.



# Fairmont State Normal School



NELL SECKMAN,
Belmont, W. Va.
Sec. Athletic Association
Mozart.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these, "It might have been"

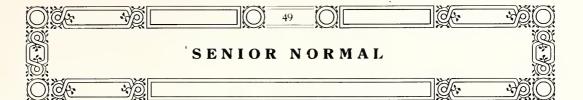
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LAWRENCE C. WHITE, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mozart Debator '17.

He reads much; he is a great observer, and he looks quite thru the deeds of men,





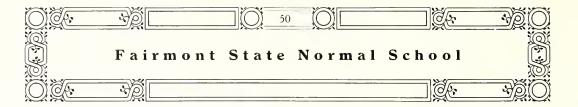


GUY KUHN,
Mannington, W. Va.
Secretary Y. M. C. A.
Lyceum

I'm monarch of all I survey, my right there is none to dispute.

JENNESS DOWNS,
Farmington, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A.
Lyceum
She's not a fashion's gilded lady,
She's a brave, whole-souled woman.



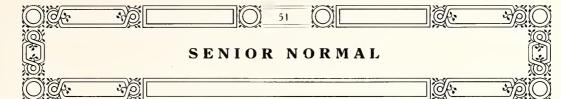




HAZEL WHITLACK,
Farmington, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A.
O, that the world only understood me!

ROSE CONAWAY,
Barracksville, W. Va.
Mozart.
O, she is fairer than the evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars.



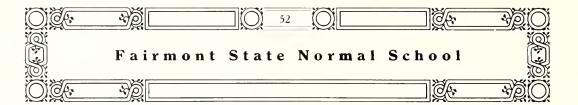




AGNES WILKINSON,
Shinnston, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Society claimed her for its own.

MARY LAIRD,
Shinnston, W. Va.
Mound Board.
Lyceum
Silence reigns when she reads.



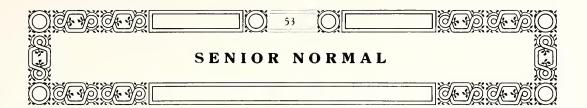




OLIVE WOODBURN,
Middlebourne, W. Va.
Treas. Student Body.
Mozart.
I'm a school marm, if you please.

RUTH WILDERMAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
But beyond expression fair.
With thy floating flaxon hair
Thy rosebud lips and full brown eyes.



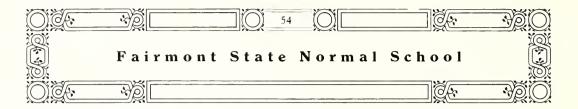




GERTRUDE MORGAN, Fairmont, W. Va. Mozart. We never see her without a "Daisy."

NAOMI STRAIGHT, Fairmont, W. Va. Mozart. What men dare, 1 dare.



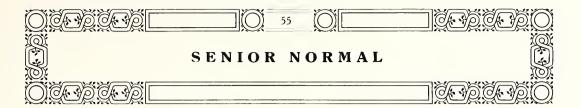




MARGARET REID HARDING,
Bluefield, W. Va.
Editor-in-Chief of Mound.
Mozart.
Southern through and through.

BERTHA E. DILGARD,
Gormania, W. Va.
Y. W. C. A. Pres. 1915-16
Mozart.
When she sang all stopped to listen
At the sweetness of her voice.







ANNA HAMMOND,
Moundsville, W. Va.
Mozart.
A merry heart goes all the day.

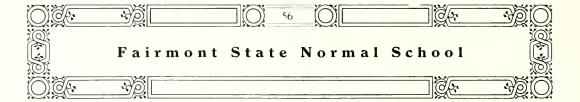
STATE NO. 1000L

DAISY WATKINS, Fairmont, W. Va.

Class Poet. Mozart.

O, that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me!



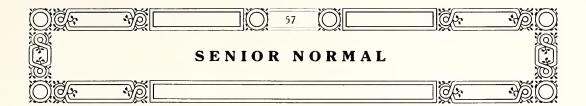




LAURA BRADLEY,
Littleton, W. Va.
Contest Reader '17,
Mozart.
Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.

DALE K. STOUT,
Bridgeport, W. Va.
Sec. of Mozart.
She prepares dishes fit for a king.



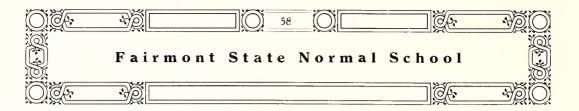




ETHEL GANTZ, Fairmont, W. Va. Mozart. Pretty Baby.

VIRTUE HORNER, Fairmont, W. Va. Mozart. Full of the milk of human kindness.





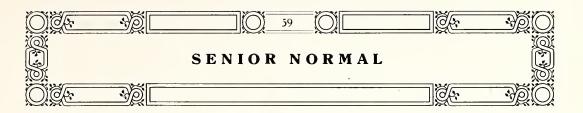


MARY GILHARDT,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.

If time were money, I'd be a millionaire.

LLOYD C. FURBEE,
Ravenswood, O.
Pres. Student Body.
Orator '17
Lyceum
The noblest mind, the best contentment has







STANLEY PHILLIPS,
Tunnelton, W. Va.
Treas. Sr. Normal Class.
Lyceum.
The man that blushes is not quite a brute.

ELIZABETH STEPHENSON,
Gilboa, W. Va.
Mound Board.
Mozart.
Whence is thy learning?
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?



CLARA BALDWIN, Pike, W. Va.

Mozart.

Of her vocation we cannot say, But we think it will be education.

MARGARET BEBOUT, Grafton, W. Va.

Mozart.

In luck I trust.

EDITH BRADSHAW, Fairmont, W. Va.

Dreaming, she hears not, neither does she see.

MARY EVANS, Grafton, W. Va.

Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low—An excellent thing in woman.

DELLA FUNK, Tunnelton, W. Va.

A maiden never bold.

VIRGEAN HALE, Fairmont, W. Va.

Mozart.

She thinks far more than she says.

PAULINE SNYDER, Terra Alta, W. Va.

J. S. T. C.

Shy she was, and I thought her cold.

LUCY BELLE SUMMERS, Fairmont, W. Va.

Her modest looks a cottage might adorne.

NELLIE MeINTIRE, Fairmont, W. Va.

Lyceum.

Lyceum.

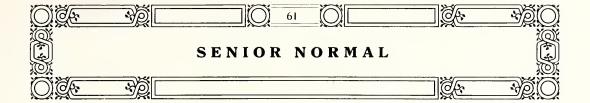
Never sigh when you can sign, But laugh, like me, at everything.

RHEA FISHER, Grafton, W. Va.

> J. S. T. C. Lyceum.

Faithful to duty.



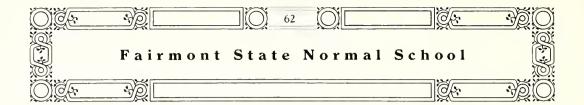




SENIOR EXPRESSION CLASS

Ruth Phillips Pauline Talkington

Estle Horner





The wind comes down the Normal hill;
And so does Mr. Lively.
The March wind whistles with a will;
The teacher whistles blithely.

His dinner basket on his arm
His open coat a-flying,
He wades the snow and braves the storm;
We never hear him sighing.

His ruddy face is wreathed in smiles
His step is full of vim;
He reckons not how many miles
"Twould take to weary him.

Merle Sharps

### **Senior Short Course Officers**

Pres B	lanche Sharpe
Vice Pres	Leslie Cook
Sec Flo	rence Hawker
Treas	Phyllis Walker

# **Senior Short Course History**

On a bright sunny day about the middle of September, when students feel the call of literary work and a need for broadening their minds, there enrolled fifty-nine members for the Senior Short Course at Fairmont State Normal School. They were taken care of by Mr. Lively, the class officer.

As the school year passed we added several members until our enrollment is now sixty-two. Some enrolled in class at the beginning of the second semester, some the spring term.

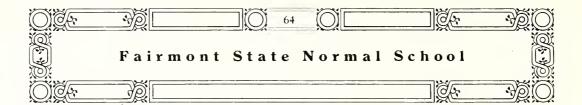
We have represented in our class, pupils from all parts of the state, and we are fortunate to have one member from Hayana. Cuba.

When inquiring at the first of the year about required work, the question was often asked, "Do I have to take Agriculture?" When the reply was given in the affirmative one could see frowns chasing wrinkles. But those who frowned found that interest came with work, and the class is not only Agriculture but one of "general enlightment."

Our class has been well managed by our president, Miss Sharpe, and although our motto is "Summa Summarum" we can easily add co-operation.

When the different members of the class go to teach in the different communities, we hope the community will be better for us having taught there, and may we always have in mind the words of the poet who said, "Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

G. G. B. '17



### **Senior Short Course Class Poem**

The Senior Short Course Class Is the dearest to us all; For it ranks among the highest, And's the pride of great and small.

Mr. Lively is its sponsor, And a helpful man is he; Always ready with his counsel To guide the sixty-three.

And when the work is heavy And with cares they're loaded down, They find in him a refuge With a smile and not a frown.

And when the year is over, And the time comes to depart, They'll leave this dear old Normal With a feeling, sad at heart.

Still, they will not cease to labor,
For their race is not yet run,
But the future years will tell,
Of the good work they have done.

Caroline Post.

### SENIOR SHORT COURSE



HARRIET HICKS,
Cameron, W. Va.
Players Club.
Lyceum.
Her eyes are saphires set in snow, resembing heaven by every wink.



BLANCHE SHARPE,
Shinnston, W. Va.
Pres. Sr. Short Course.
Mozart.
There be none of Beauty's daughters with a magic like thee.



VAUD ANDERSON,
Friendly, W. Va.
Mound Board
Mozart.
Jolly, good-natured, full of fun,
If you want a good friend, here is one.



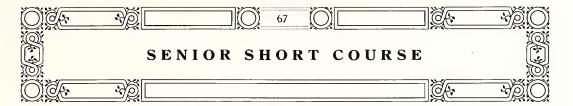
SALLIE REESE BAKER,
Burlington, W. Va.
Mound Board.
Lyccum.
Very sweet, very small,
Always gentle, kind to all.



CHARLOTTE VANDIVER,
Burlington, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Oh, why should life all labor be?

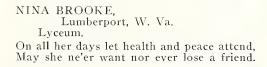


GERTRUDE BISHOP,
Jane Lew, W. Va.
Mound Board.
Mozart.
She moves a goddess and looks a queed.





RUTH BOGGESS,
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Lyceum.
J. S. T. C.
My days pass absently away.





ANNA MARIE CASSELL, Grafton, W. Va. Quiet and sweet is this gentle maid.



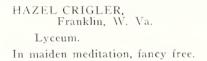
# Fairmont State Normal School



Lyceum.

MABEL CRIGLER, Franklin, W. Va.

Her hand was generous as her heart.





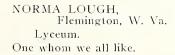
MABEL ROBEY Both witty and wise,







HELEN MANLEY, Monongah, W. Va. Man delights me not.



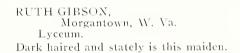


GAIL WELLS,
Farmington, W. Va.
Mozart.
Pretty and jolly, happy and glad.





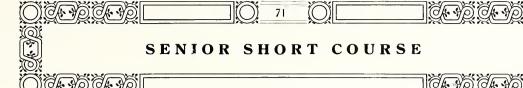
ADELAIDE WOODFORD,
Belington, W. Va.
Lyceum
A thing of beauty is a joy forever.





WILLA STEPHENSON,
Weston, W. Va.
Mozart.
Here's to thy health and joy be with thee.







LILLIAN BOBBITT,
Cowen, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Stuffed with all honorable virtues.



LILLIAN DAVIS,
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Mozart.
She is all perfection, all that the blooming earth can send forth fair.



TRESSIE FRAME, Cowen, W. Va. Lyceum. Still water runs deep.



RALPH SNIDER,
Watson, W. Va.
Mozart.
Y. M. C. A.
Happy art thou as if every day thou hadst picked up a horseshoe.

MARION GOODING,
Havanna, Cuba.
Lyceum.
Graceful and useful all she does,
Blessing and blest where'er she goes.

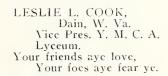


EDITH PEARL DODD,
Mannington, W. Va.
Lyceum.
We give thee naught but respect and good wishes.



MAUDE MERRIFIELD,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
Wise from the top of her head upward.

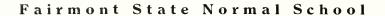
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SUSAN GIBSON, Gregory, W. Va. Duty always before pleasure.







WILLA ROBINSON,
Bridgeport, W. Va.
Sweet and smiling are thy ways.





MARIE KOEHLER, Farmington, W. Va. A wise woman never fails.







MARY SHINN,
Shinnston, W. Va.
Lyceum.
A quiet and earnest disposition.



ORA SPARKS,

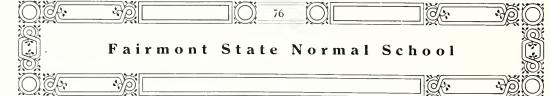
Cowen, W. Va.

Lyceum.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.



EVA PAULINE BISHOP,
Jane Lew, W. Va.
J. S. T. C.
Mozart.
"Something of ambition and pride stirred within her."





MARGUERITE ARNOLD,
Smithfield, W. Va.
Players Club
Mozart.
I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men.



SADIE SHAW, Colfax, W. Va. The mildest manners and the greatest heart.



RUTH SMITH,
Cowen, W. Va.
Lyceum.
It's the songs ye sing and the smiles ye wear,
That's making the sunshine everywhere.



RENA STONE, Grafton, W. Va.

Silence is more eloquent than words.

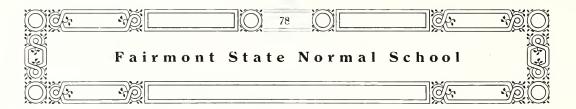
Mozart.



LEO D. PATTERSON,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Pres. Y. M. C. A.
Mozart.
A gentleman in whom we built an absolute.



PHYLLIS WALKER,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Sec. Sr. Short Course
Mozart.
A smile for everyone, a frown for none.





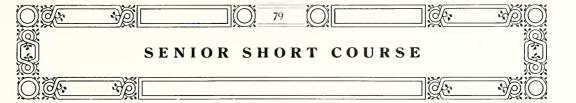
HERSCHEL D. WADE,
Mt. Morris Pa.
Mgr. Lecture Course.
Mozart.
A willing hand and a generous heart.



FLORENCE HAWKER,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mozart.
Oh lady, nobility is thine, and thy form is the reflection of thy nature.



VALLIE IRONS
Seen but not heard.





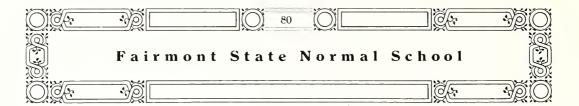
MARIE BARNES,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Mgr. Girls' Basket Ball.
Lyceum.
A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and most divinely fair.



MILDRED PARSONS,
Riverville, W. Va.
Lyceum.
She does nothing in particular and does it well.



NAN CROWLY,
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Mozart.
Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes, in every gesture dignity and love.





FLORENCE KIMMONS, Valley Grove, Ohio Woman, nature's darling child, Here all her charms she doth compile.



VIRGINIA ATKINSON,
Elm Grove, W. Va.
When you do dance, I wish you a wave
to the sea, that you might do nothing but



HAZEL LANHAM,
Watson, W. Va.
Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit.

### SENIOR SHORT COURSE



HOBERT SPENCER

FLOSSIE BROWNLEE, Fairmont, W. Va. Lyceum. Brevity is the soul of wit.

GEORGIA ANNA CRITES, Fairmont, W. Va.

AVA F. CURTIS,

Barracksville, W. Va.

Lyceum.

"Growth of knowledge" was her motto.

LUCILE FORTNEY,
Shinnston, W. Va.
"The temple of thought is silence."

GEORGE GRAGG, Durbin, W. Va.

RUTH HAMILTON, Fairmont, W. Va. Glee Club. Mozart.

The heaven such grace did lend her That she admired might be.

GLADYS LOUGH,
Farmington, W. Va.
True virtue lies not in vain speeches.

OPAL MACKEY, Mannington, W. Va. Independence will always win. JANIE MATHEWS, Independence, W. Va.

Mozart.

'Tis truly blent, whose rcd and white, Naturcs' own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

Q.

IRENE O'NEIL,
Mannington, W. Va.
Silent and chaste she steals along,
Far from the world's gay, busy throng.

CAROLINE POST,
Baxter, W. Va.
Mound Board
Class Poet.
Quiet, friendly, gentle and modest.

garet, mendiy, gentic and modes

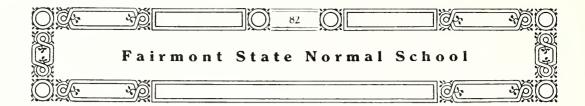
MADGE SMITH Riverville, W. Va.

Lyceum.

I have no o'her but a woman's reason, I think her so, because I think her so.

MILDRED RENSHAW, Mannington, W. Va. I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

OSA ZIMM,
Barracksville, W. Va.
Lyceum.
A fair New England lass was she,
Demure and quaint and sweet.



# **Senior Academic History**

The writer of this history was greatly aided by a manuscript found in 1922, when the old Fairmont State Normal School building was torn down. Below is the first paragraph of the said manuscript which throws much light upon the achievments of the Senior Academic Class of 1917.

"Schola Normalis nostra es omnis divisa in classes tres, quarum una Normalis Senior appellator, alia Academica Senior, tertia quae ipsius lingua, Classics Senior Curriculum. Breve," nostra Rustica appellatur. Harnum onnium Academica Senior est peritissima ad usum de disciplinam.

In the year of our Lord nineteen hundred thirteen and of the Fairmont State Normal School the forty-sixth, a group of aspiring young men and women from various parts of the state, came to Fairmont seeking an education. The Normal School was their objective point.

After the coming of this first group, others hearing of their record in the Normal, decided to join their ranks. Others dropped into this class from year while some of those in service fell by the wayside. At the beginning of the Senior year of this class a few more were added, making a total of sixteen.

Their Sophomore year was their first year of real hard work. It was in this year that several new members were added.

When their Junior year rolled around they had thoroughly established themselves and took part in all the school activities. The last of that year will be long remembered by all the students of the Normal School, for at that time the Juniors showed their iniative and originality. For further information and examples of this I refer you to the copies of the Fairmont Times dated June 8-11, 1916, in which you will find these articles "Senior Banner Torn Down by Juniors after Hanging for Five Minutes" and "Juniors get Senior's Goat."

The last year of the Senior Academic Class was the most pleasant and successful year of the class. This was true not only because all the members of the class graduated, but they were interested in their school work and took an active part in all school activities, thus giving impetus to the proper school spirit. Some of the best football and basketball players belonged to this class.

Judging from their work and ideals this was one of the best classes that the Fairmont Normal ever graduated.



### Senior Academic Officers

President GEORGE GRAGG
Vice President
Secretary MACEL FINDLEY
Treasurer MARIE LLOYD
Historian J. M. DUNN
Poet W. F. BRIDGES

### Senior Academic Poem

"Perseverentia omnia vincit"
Is a motto we've found to be true.
Hard though the task and long, yet we don't shrink it.
But ever strive on till success is our due.

Always the barriers have fallen before us, And obstacles never have stood in our way; For ever our banners we've kept floating o'er us, And daily fought on in the thick of the fray.

To class and to school we have loyal been ever, But now comes the time that our work here is o'er. From teachers and class-mates so dear we must sever, Together to meet in the Normal no more.

In life, as in school, let us ever be workers, Let hope and good will, from our hearts ever spring. Though rough be our paths, let us never be shirkers, For we know, "perseverance will conquer all things."

W. F. B.



### Fairmont State Normal School



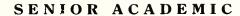
REBECCA BAKER
Burlington, W. Va.
Lyceum.
How far that little candle throws its beams,
So shines a good deed in a nau ,hty world.



GEORGE GRAGG,
Durbin, W. Va.
Football, Mgr.
Lyceum.
A truer, nobler, trustier heart, more loving, or more loyal
Never beat within a human breast.



MACEL FINDLLY,
Gem, W. Va.
Sec. Sr. Academic
Lyceum.
And as the bright sun glorifies the sky
So is her face illumin'd with her eye.





J. HERBERT LIVELY,
Long Branch, W. Va.
Contest Orator '17
Mozart.
He is a man, take him for all in all,
We shall not look upon his like again.



GEORGIA ANNA CRITES,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Treas. Lyceum.
Is she not more than painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?



BYRON TENNANT,
Riversville, W. Va.
Lyceum.
Not that I love school less, but that I love
Grace more.



FRANK FREEMAN, Centre Point, W. Va. Happy the man, and happy he alone, He who can call today his own.



DORSEY WELLS
I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.



JASPER M. DUNN,
Morgantown, W. Va.
Vice Pres. Mozart.
Mozart.
He hath a tear for fifty, and a hand
Open as day for melting charity.





FONZO PRATHER,
Burnt House, W. Va.
Lyeeum.
Whate'er he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please.

HARRY VINCENT
Kingmond, W. Va.
Lyceum.
With thee conversing, I forgot all time;
All seasons in their change, all these alike



WILRED F. BRIDGEL, Fairmont, W. Va.

Business Mgr. Bulletin Mozart.

When I said I should be a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married.

> MARIE LLOYD, Fairmont, W. Va.

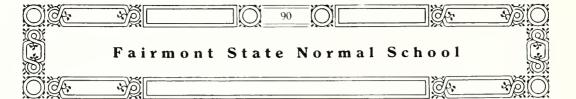
Her overpowering presence made you feel, It would not be idolatry to kneel.

DEWEY MILLER, League, W. Va.

Mozart. Always willing to do his part.

> RUSSEL STURM, Fairmont, W. Va.





# **Junior Normal Class History**



AVE you ever noticed the characteristics of self-confidence so plainly interwoven in the make-up of the average American of today? He makes assertions—seemingly very broad assertions,—yet he is absolutely certain that they must be true. It is the feeling of self-confidence

asserting itself. It is with that same feeling that I write this historical sketch of the Junior Normal Class of the Fairmont State Normal School.

You have read of one man extending such an influential hand that the very world trembled at his moving it. You have read of triumvirates whose voices sounded in almost every land. You have read of geniuses commanding the balance of power. But now you read the history of seventy-three geniuses equally brilliant and equally confident of their greatness—the students who compose the Junior Normal Class.

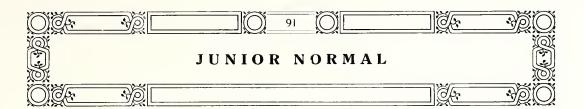
There is no choice to genius. A great man does not wake up every day and say, "I am a genuis—a commander of men; born a genius and destined to remain a genius." Every person has the privilege to be a genius; to make his or her life a symbol of success in the eyes of the world. So ambition prompted this class to assemble within the walls of the Fairmont Normal School on September 12, 1916. Each member was determined to be a genius in his chosen vocation. Each was governed by the same vision of success. All were confident—all were convinced that so far in life they had trodden in the paths that lead to success. Of course, the highest pinnacle, from which they could look down and ask the world to note their deeds, had not been reached; but they have reached the half-way mark and "well begun is half done."

The Junior Normal Class has been loyal and sincerely faithful to the school. Mr. Harry Watkins is the president, and no class could boast of a more capable executive. He has had the interest of the class and the school at heart and have been ever ready to promote both. To athletics this class contributed ably. Conway, Hess, Binns, Bennett, Isenhart, Miller, and Stevens were the representations and they proved themselves noble warriors.. In the activities of the Literary Societies the Story Telling Club, and the Dramatic Club, the class has taken part and contributed the very best in every line. The programs rendered in chapel reveal the ability of the class to plan and produce programs that had not been attempted by other classes.

The words of this sketch which I have drawn of the Junior Normal Class may be forgotten; the deeds of this class will always be remembered, for they—

"Lived in deeds not years, In thots not breaths, In feelings not in figures an' the dial.

MARY MARGARET CROGAN, Historian



### **Junior Normal Class Poem**

It is the custom, well I know, When writing poems for your class, To praise and praise, and always show The merit of each lad and lass.

If that is what you wish to see This one page you may just pass by. For this class poem will but be To show our aim to tell you why,

We feel so glad that we are here, And even happy when we know That it is Fairmont Normal dear In which we work and daily grow.

Why should we say keep the rule And never even say, 'Oh darn?'' 'Most any dunce upon a stool Would it was a great big yarn.

You say that people miss the mark A lot of times; but it may be That they are struggling in the dark—They will do better when they see.

And thus it is with our own class: We do not always keep quite cool, And often it has come to pass That we have broken the "Golden Rule;"

Still in our hearts we want to do The best we can in this or that. Our motto will show this to you: "Always be sharp, never be fiat."

F. G. P. '18

## Fairmont State Normal School



HARRY WATKINS, Monongah, W. Va.

Everybody knows Harry—one of the most popular and best-liked boys in the Normal, who can always be counted upon doing his best in every undertaking.

) OF

MARGUERITE BARNES, Fairmont, W. Va.

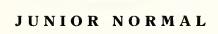
A good basketball player? Well, I should say so.





EARL FEAR, Fairmont, W. Va.

We can easily imagine Earl as a senator, a lawyer, or a great lecturer. At any rate we are sure he will have a future that will make Fairmont Normal very proud of him.





JEANNETTE WIGGINTON, Fairmont, W. Va.

A constant companion to Gail, a modest maiden, and delightful conversationalist.

Œ.

HESS ISENHART, Fairmont, W. Va.

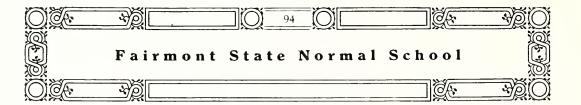
Give instruction to a wise man and he will be yet wiser.





BARBARA BERRY, Rapidan, Va.

Gracious and beautiful, Rosy and fresh thou art.



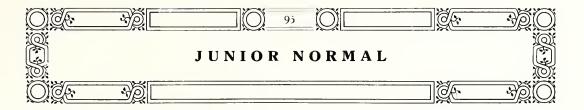


BYRON HESS, Cowen, W. Va. A man's greatness does not lie in his stature.

AMANDA PRICE,
Mannington, W. Va.
Thy life will be with praise and prudence graced.



HELEN CALHOUN,
Chester, W. Va.
In rosy tints thy cheeks warm glow,—Each lip is vermiel, and each tooth like snow.





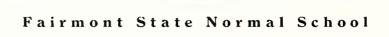
MARTHA THOMAS.
Piedmont, W. Va.
All who joy would win,
Must share it, happiness was born a
twin.

MARGARET CROGAN,
Cameron, W. Va.
But you may stay here yet awhile,
To blush and gently smile.





LELA WILLIAMSON,
Mannington, W. Va.
Sometimes happy and sometimes sad;
As things go right and things go bad.





JESSIE VANDERVORT, Fairmont, W. Va.

Jessie possesses an inexhaustable stock of wit and good humor which have won for her a host of friends.

ESTLE HORNER, Metz, W. Va.

From the depths of her brown eyes shine forth the frankness and sincerity of her soul.





PHRONA MUSGROVE, Grafton, W. Va.

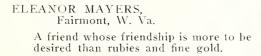
A queen could not bear herself with more becoming dignity and attractive charms.





LUCY KELLEY, Fairmont, W. Va.

Thy step is as the wind, that weaves It's playful way among the leaves.

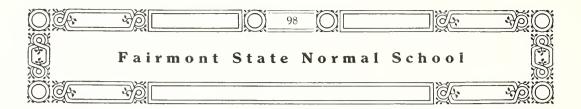






DOROTHY McNEELY Fairmont, W. Va.

Her very step has music in it when she goes up the stair.





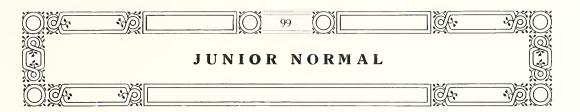
RUBY SHAFFER, Masontown, W. Va. A brisk and bonny lass.

GEORGE RANDALL, Shinnston, W. Va. Always ready to help.





MARIE SCOTT,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low,—
An excellent thing in woman.





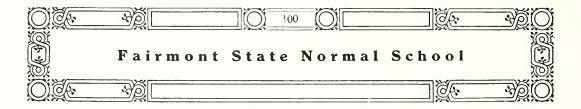
EUGENIA RAY, Elkins, W. Va. A child of delight, a radiant lass, And gamesome as the morning air.

GEORGE IRVIN, Fairmont, W. Va. A true follower of Chesterfield.





ESTHER LAYMAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Thy eyes are springs, in whose serene and silent waters heaven is seen.





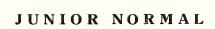
ADA LOUISE KUNST, Grafton, W. Va. Her eyes are stars of twilight fair, Like twilight's too, her dusky hair.

RUBY HESS,
Fairmont, W. Va.

A beautiful and happy girl with step as soft as summer air.



ORRIN BELL, Fairmont, W. Va. A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.





PAUL BENNETT, Fairmont, W. Va.

He that shutteth his lips is esteemed a man of understanding.

Ø.



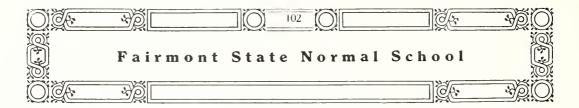
Ethel doesn't talk as much as she thinks and works. Besides, she has a very sweet disposition.





GAIL CLELLAND, Fairmont, W. Va.

Happy all the day, with a laugh that makes care and sorrow disappear into the land of shadow and sadness.





HALLIE COTTER,
Fairmont, W. Va.
A girl whose laugh is like a draught of cool spring water to thirsty lips.

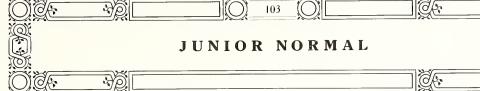
FAUSTIVA DAVIA, Monongah, W. Va.

In this young lady's eyes is a deep philosophical look which has frequently analyzed some very deep and obscure situation.





PAUL DONHAM,
Fairmont, W. Va.
He that walketh with wise men shall be wise.





MARY HAMILTON, Fairmont, W. Va. So modest and so sweet To know her is a delight.

MAY HAWKINS, Fairmont, W. Va.

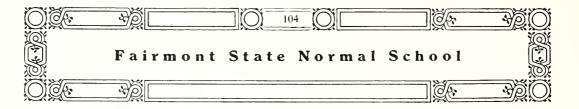
May has many admirable qualities. Space forbids our mentioning but one—her witty fun-making of the right sort which few possess.





IRENE BARNES, Fairmont, W. Va.

You just can't help liking "Renie." Perhaps it is her good nature and attractive laugh that has won for her so many friends.





CLAUDA LAYMAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile that would melt the heart of man.

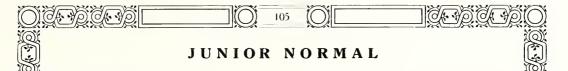
LAUNA MASON,
Fairmont, W. Va.

If you searched all over West Virginia
you couldn't find a girl with a sweeter
disposition than Launa.





HELEN McMILLAN, Fairmont, W. Va. The lassie with a smile.





HAZEL MINOR, Fairmont, W. Va. A sweet pensiveness Seems ever to dwell with her.

CECILIA MITCHELL, Fairmont, W. Va.

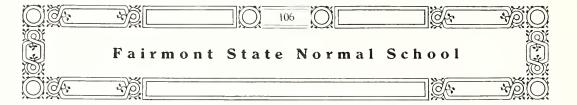
The crimson glow of modesty o'er spread Her cheek, and gave luster to her charms.





GRACE OTT, Fairmont, W. Va.

In thy heart there is no guile,—Reveals pure truth in every smile.





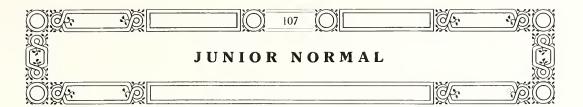
THORA ROBINSON,
Fairmont, W. Va.
Bloom then, fair flower, in sun and shade,
For deep thought in thy cup is laid.

EDWARD STEVENS,
Fairmont, W. Va.
'Tis the mind that makes the body rich.





WALTER BINNS,
Fairmont, W. Va.
The glory of young men is their strength.





ETHEL TOOTHMAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.
With a voice like the music of rills.

HELEN JACKSON, Grafton, W. Va. You just can't help liking her.





KLAYDE SPAUR,
Grafton, W. Va.

Good actions crown themselves with lasting days.
Who deserve well, needs not another's praise.



## Fairmont State Normal School



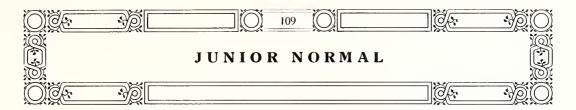
LERA WATERS,
Grafton, W. Va.
Lively, bonny and very fair,
Immersed in gold is her auburn hair.

DON CONAWAY, Fairmont, W. Va.

Why does everybody like Don? Oh, it's just Don's way—something inherent in his personality—a positive personal magnetism.



LEONA GOODENOUGH,
Fairmont, W. Va.
There is something attractive about this quiet, demure young lady.



MABEL TOOTHMAN, Fairmont, W. Va.

A booster of her class, society, and school; and an all-round, up-to-date American girl.

LUCY MEREDITH, Fairmont, W. Va.

Her look composed, and steady eye, Bespoke a matchless constancy.

ETHEL BONAR, St. Marys, W. Va.

The twilight of the trees and rocks Is in the light shade of thy locks.

CHESTER PARKS, Fairmont, W. Va.

How much better is it to get wisdom than gold.

LORENE STURM, Enterprise, W. Va.

Kindness and helpfulness are never out of place in this old world.

MARGARET HANLEY, Mannington, W. Va.

Sweet and pure as the snow-drops.

RALPH MILLER, Fairmont, W. Va.

All men are possible heroes.

MARY COX, Riverville, W. Va.

An unusual girl—a lover of gometry, psychology, and argument.

IRENE GILLELAND, Fairview, W. Va.

> As a spirit still and bright. With something of angelic light.

RETTA SMITH, Weston, W. Va.

Me thinks that there abides in thee Some concord with humanity.

STELLA WESTFALL, Harrisville, W. Va.

With treacherous aim the god his arrow drew,
Which she with icy coldness did repel.

CLARICE TURNER, Mannington, W. Va.

> How sweetly she Doth first peep forth with bashful mod-

MARY SFCKMAN, Belmont, W. Va.

And more than wisdom, more than wrath,—
A merry heart that laughs at care.

CATHERINE TROXELL, Fairmont, W. Va.

> I never saw an eye so bright, And yet so soft, as hers.

HELEN MARTIN, Enterprise, W. Va.

Her looks do argue her replete with modesty.

MARY HOUSER, Keyser, W. Va.

> There's a proud modesty in merit, Averse from asking.

DOROTHY WILDERMAN, Fairmont, W. Va.

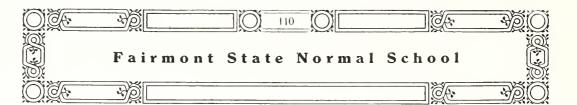
With all a flower's true graces.

NINA MARTIN, Shinnston, W. Va.

> A sweet heart lifting cheerfulness, Like springtime of the year, \_\_ Seemed ever on her steps to wait.

LUCILE FORTNEY, Shinnston, W. Va.

The more we see her the better we like her



### **Junior Academic Class History**

The history of the Junior Academic Class begins with the autumn of nineteen hundred fourteen when about twenty-five industrious boys and girls bade farewell to their parents in order to begin work as Freshman in the Fairmont State Normal School. We were all young and the greater number from the country, so perhaps we were "Freshies" and did look green; but green things are capable of taking in new material and of growing. We Freshmen grew in knowledge and took in all the new ideas and problems that came to our attention.

English, history, and geography were easily mastered, while in spite of the many stumbling blocks we reached success in algebra and went through first year Latin. We met the tasks of our second year with equal courage and success. We easily conquered Caesar, traveling through his Gallic wars without ever putting a foot in the stirrups of a pony-saddle. Under an experienced guide we pushed on through the angles and triangles and around the curves of geometry. Mr. Lively led us through the fields of botany and agriculture. While making all of these journeys we were doing our part in the literary societies, clubs, Christian associations, and athletics.

We speak only of the past for it is unnecessary to state what we are now doing. The whole school knows us. We are still climbing higher and higher, and with us go our grades. Although as a class we are few in number yet the quality compensates for quantity. We have talented members in music, art and literature. The boys have taken an active part in all athletic sports, and some of the girls play good basketball. Our good work in the various organizations of the school continues as we expect it to do through next year.

The success we have attained during the three years here has been partly due to our faithful class officers. The first year we were tutored by Miss Ethel Ice; the second, by Mr. Brake, and this year by Rogers whom we think is the right man in the right place. We are all loyal to our Alma Mater and think it is the finest school in all old West Virginia.

Although we have but one year more before receiving our pass-ports, yet we still have a lot of work before us, but we will meet it as we have met all other tasks, and our ambitions to graduate with the highest honors ever accorded a graduating class of the Fairmont State Normal School.

RUTH GALLIIIER, '18, Historian.



### **Junior Academic Officers**

President LEO SALVATI
Vice President
Secretary MABEL UPTON
Treasurer
Class Poet
Historian

### Junior Academic Class Poem

The Junior Academic class, Of which you've often heard, Now pauses here in this brief space To say a friendly word.

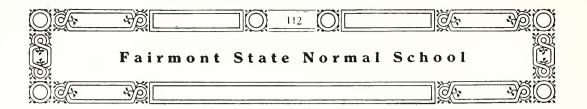
We stand by all that's good and right, And by our color, too, Which is symbolic of the best That life can give to you.

I'll tell you what our color is, Though its sure to seem To those who have not yet preceived The meaning true of "green."

Some say that one is "fresh and green." When his mind is full of fear And he acts so straange and ignorant, And uncouth doth appear.

Now some pronounce such fellows "green," But oh, believe it not; They're like the brown and withered plant Whose fruit its naught but "rot"

Where do you find your blossoms? May I ask the question here? Where do you go to look for flowers? In meadows brown and sear?



No: plants that grow and flourish Are always fresh and green. And here on these I think you'll find The blossom reigns as queen.

Like plants, with their sap and life. We keep our minds so green— This Junior Academic class Of nineteen seventeen.

And like the ever growing plants
We're growing hour by hour,
And out upon the field of life
We'll surely be the flower.

 $Metta\ Janes, `18$ 







LEO SALVATI,
Monongah, W. Va.

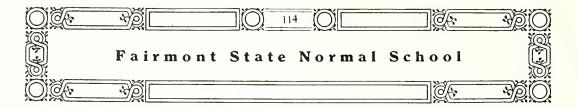
Leo dares do all that well becomes a man.

RUTH GALLIHER, Independence, W. Va. A full, rich nature, free to trust, Truthful and almost sternly just.





EVELYN McALLISTER, Fairmont, W. Va. "Sweet and pure as the morning dew," is the reflection on her innocent conutenance.





ALMA PARRIOTT, Moundsville, W. Va. Modestly on her way she goes, With blushes like a summer rose.

CHAS. H. CONAWAY, Morgantown, W. Va. When he speaks, not like a citizen, You find him like a soldier.





RUSSELL SQUIRES Fairmont, W. Va. Still water runs deep.



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CLARA BEATRICE FEDERER,
Morgantown, W. Va.
Lyceum.
She was never in a bad humor.

HARRY HAMILTON
Fairmont, W. Va.
Can he play basket-ball?
Well I guess.

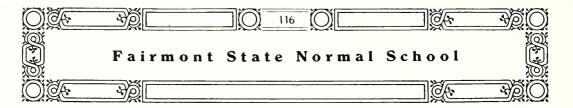


Q.

METTA JANES, Watson, W. Va. A shy, little, dark-haired winsome lass, The pride of all the Junior class. MARIE MEREDITH, Bristol, W. Va. Her face betokens all things dear and good. MABEL UPTON, Fairmont, W. Va. Sweet promptings unto kindest deed Are in her very look. EDNA TARLETON, Watson, W. Va. Like the brooks low song, her voice, A sound which could not die. JOSIE HAWKINS, Fairmont, W. Va. Her heart is as far from fraud, As heaven is from earth. CHAS. E. MARSHALL, Grantville, W. Va. In all his humors whether grave or mellow He is such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow. ALICE MAHAN,
Fairmont, W. Va.
A truer, nobler, trustier, heart, more loving,
Or more loyal, never beat within a human breast.
GEORGIA DOWNS,
Farmington, W. Va.
Her graceful case, and sweetness, void of pride,
Might hide her faults, if she had faults to hide.
EFFIE CURRENCE,
Huttonville, W. Va.
There is a soft and pensive grace
A cast of thought upon her face
LUCY BAKER,
Burlington, W. Va.
Her heart is on her lips and her soul within

MADGE MORROW, Grafton, W. Va. Her winsome ways, her ready wit Are always sure to make a "hit."

her eyes.



### **Mother Goose Parables**

(Written by Training School Pupils.)

"A little truant sat on a tree,
Up went teacher and down came he,
Down came teacher, away the truant ran,
Said the little truant, "catch me if you can."

Horace Falconer.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a stool,
Humpty Dumpty fell into a pool.
All the little boys scrambled out of school
And helped Humpty Dumpty back on his stool.

Charles Burriss.

Sing a song of sixpence A pocket full of rye, Some eggs and water Together make a pie.

Mary Taylor.

Needles and pins, needles and pins, When a teacher gets married She can't teach again.

Albert Fuller.

Anna and Oma went to the spring But Johnny had to stay at home, While Anna and Oma were drinking the water Johnny ate all the corn pone.

Joseph Fletcher.

Hey Diddle Diddle
I'm mad as a fiddle,
The time is coming soon,
When we have to go to school all week
And Saturday until noon.

Mary Josephine Rosier.

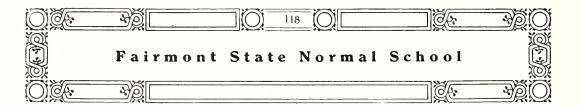
Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
His lessons he never got.
If he would work
And cease to shirk,
It would help his case a lot.

Mary Josephine Rosier.

Dickery, Dickery, Dare, The bird flew up in the air, The man in brown Soon broght him down, Dickery, Dickery, Dare,

Virginia Yost.

# 50FHUMURE



# **Sophomore Class Poem**

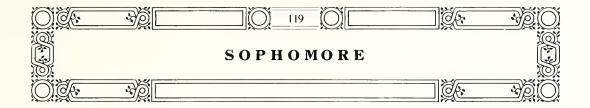
Oh! the Sophomore class is the cleverest class In the Fairmont Normal School; And the motto of this versatile class Is as good as the golden rule.

The flower of the class is the pure white rose; The colors are purple and white; The president's name is Archie Reed And his smile is always bright.

We are on the second round you see; Of the ladder that leads to fame; And we're sure that in a few more years All the world will know each name.

Of the Sophomore class of seventeen, And will pay us homage due, For every boy and every girl Has some great aim in view.

M. S. '19



# **Sophomore Class Officers**



ARCHIE REED



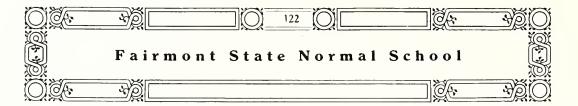
GLADYS WATKINS

President	ARCHIE REED
Vice President	WARREN SHAMBLEN
Secretary	GLADYS WATKINS
Class Poet	
Historian	HAROLD SWISHER



THE SOPHOMORE GROUP

# ERESHIEN



### Freshmen Class Poem

All hail to the jolly Freshmen, Of the Fairmont Normal School! Always up and doing, But never breaking rules.

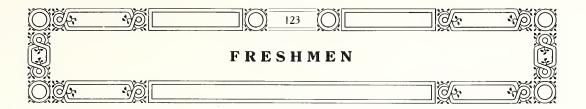
Our entrance into the Normal Was hailed with great delight. Said a Senior to a Sophomore, "Those 'Freshies sure look bright;"

'Tis true that we were puzzled In those first busy days; But soon we were familiar With the Normal's steady ways.

From the first we all determined To do our very best.
To win the very highest grades, When comes the final test.

So then our class was organized; We buckled down to work; And not a member of our class, Has yet been known to shirk.

We have a motto tried and true,
To stimulate our zeal;
"We can, because we think we can"
To us makes strong appeal,
Edna Shough.



# **Freshmen Class Officers**



DORSEY HARDIN



**RUTH ROSS** 

President	DORSEY HARDIN
Secretary	
Treasurer	RUTH SHOUGH
Class Poet	EDNA SHOUGH
Historian	DOBOTHA BEDDEBY

THE FRESHMEN GROUP

# ORGANIZATIONS



STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

LLOYD C. FURBEE, President LEO D. PATTERSON, Vice President

JUNE MOORE, Secretary OLIVE WOODBURN, Treasurer

Social Committee—Margaret Harding, Bertha Dilgard, Georgia Gregg, Leslie Cook, John Reed, J. Herbert Lively.

# Young Women's Christian Association

THEN new students enter school, they are asked to join the Y. W. C. A. They usually join either because they think it is the right thing to do or because they think it will be an honor to belong to a student association.

Indeed it is an honor to belong to the Young Women's Christian Association, an honor which is recognized

by all who are members of the association. The Y. W. C. A. is certainly the "thermometer" of Christianity among the girls in our school.

The Y. W. C. A. opened the year's work in the spring by meeting the new girls at the train, introducing them to their class advisers and members of the faculty, and especially trying to make the new girls feel "at home" during that trying period, registration week.

The Association set out to accomplish several things this year.

First to work according to constitution. Heretofore the Y. W. C. A. had no local constitution, so as a result of the determination on the part of the officers, a local constitution meeting the conditions and needs of our school has been drawn up. Second, to make more of music; hence through the music committee, the association is the proud possessor of New Association Hymnals. Special musical numbers and excellent singing on the part of the association has been one special feature of our meetings this year.

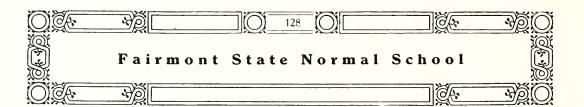
"A place for everything" is a good motto to follow. So the association feeling the need of "a place for everything" purchased a beautiful oak chest in which the Y. W. C. A. materials may be kept.

Along with these accomplishments the association has contributed much to the social atmosphere of the school. The "Spring Tea" for the new girls and members was a decided success towards getting acquainted. The annual "Golden-Rod Tea" held at the dormitory early this fall was for the purpose of having the new girls in the school meet each other, and the older girls become bettre acquainted with everybody. One of the most delightful events in the social line was the Christmas Bazaar. As a result of this bazaar all are looking forward with pleasure to a similar one next year.

"Would you like to be a little girl again? Then come to our party." As it was reported the girls had more real fun at this party than at any other gathering during their stay at F. S. N. S.

The Y. W. C. A. has been just as successful on the financial side as on the social side. All the expenses have been paid out of our own treasury and in closing the year's work shows a surplus which means much to the association.

Five girls went to the summer conference at Eagles Mere Pa., last

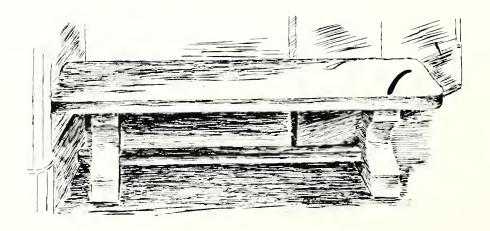


summer, three of whom were sent by the association. One student was sent to the Volunteer Conference at Buckhannon, W. Va., Feb. 16.

The weekly meetings, under the supervision of the Meetings Committee, have been informational as well as inspirational. Special attention has been given to the needs and laws in West Virginia which would concern the girls who are planning to go out to teach. This phase of work has been most successful and helpful.

Is it not worth any girl's while to be a member of this association? It gives a student more than book knowledge; it creates a love for service, trains for leadership, brings all students in closer contact, and gives them a broader idea of life; it unites them with the world-wide organization and gives a program for splendid living, for thousands of happy thoughts; it also gives a purpose in life and a better understanding of a personal Saviour.

Grace G. Kelley,
President, 16-17





Y. W. C. A.

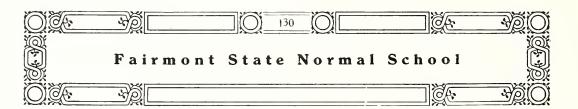
GRACE KELLEY, President

MISS PRICHARD, Advisor

Grace Hill Estle Horner Minnie Dickinson Bertha Dilgard June Moore Mae Hawkins

Cabinet MembersardFlorence RichardsonElizabeth StephensonnsGeorgia Gregg

Margaret Harding Retta Smith Jenness Downs



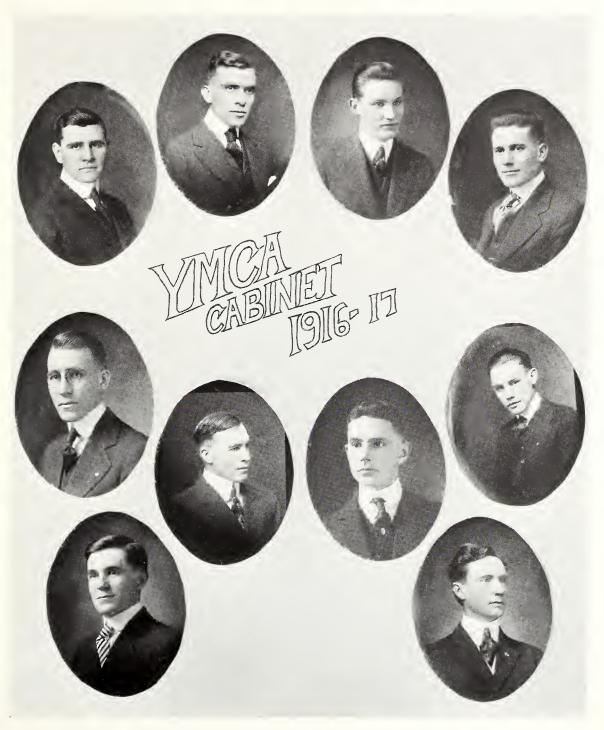
### Y. M. C. A.

Although our Y. M. C. A. has but a few years on the scale of time, we can safely say that it has accomplished immeasureable good in its brief history. The interest which prevails in this work is due in a large measure to the tireless efforts of the individual members to make it successful in its noble aim.

This year we have had no definite way in which to spend the hour but have by various methods been duely rewarded for our presence at the meetings. We have been exceedingly fortunate in hearing some enthusiastic talks from prominent men of our town and elsewhere on subjects of vital interest to us as young men.

Our association invites the attendance and membership of all, regardless of creed, or any other religious differences. It is our one supreme aim to promote the moral and religious welfare of the young men of our school. We sincerely hope that we can throw light on some of the problems of life that every young man must confront and by our free discussion help him to know himself better.

The officers for the year of 1916-17 are:	
L. D. Patterson Pres.	
Leslie Cook Vice Pres.	
E. G. KuhnSec't.	
D. P. Baughman Treas.	
E. G. K 17	



### Y. M. C. A. OFFICERS

LEO PATTERSON, President LESLIE COOK, Vice President

GUY KUHN, Secretary D. P. BAUGHMAN, Treasurer

Frank Payne L. C. White Cabinet Members
Harry Watkins
L. C. Furbee

H. D. Wade Ralph Snyder



### LYCEUM OFFICERS

D. P. BAUGHMAN, President STANLEY PHILLIPS, Vice Pres.

MARTHA THOMAS, Secretary MARY SHINN, Treasurer

R. FRANK PAYNE, Critic HARRY WATKINS, Door-Keeper



## **History of the Normal Lyceum**

(An Epitome)

### REMOTE

Organized	1872
First President	Hyer D. Clark
Meeting Each	Friday Night
The Lyceum Class	Class of 1882

### RECENT

In writing the history of the Normal Lyceum, one feels almost as if he were writing fancies rather than historical facts. So constant has been the rise of the Lyceum in achievement and position that every Lyceumite feels a thrill of pride at the mere mention of the word "Lyceum."

The past year has been full of enthusiasm and consistent effort on the part of the members of the society. With such a glorious history behind them, with the lives or innumerable heroes of Lyceum fame to inspire, they would indeed be dullards who would not feel the call to keep the divine fire burning on the altar of Success.

We of the present have no doubt that Lyceum History in future will be even more glorious than it has been in the past. Provided with such a happy environment and surrounded with those material things so necessary for healthy activities and creative thought, it would be little short of marvelous if this society did not continue to advance in numbers, enthusiasm, usefulness, and effort.

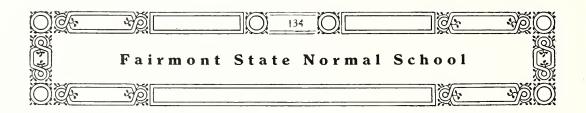
The Normal Lyceum had this year the honor of carrying to its new home the Silver Wreath, and with it was brought the same spirit which has characterized the society from its beginning, a spirit which is above all, one of loyalty to Fairmont Normal and devotion to Normal Lyceum.

So with "efficiency" as our watchword and with "Sic itur ad astra" as our motto, we push forward. With a bright past and a brighter present we have a still brighter and more glorious future beckoning us.

### WHO'S WHO IN LYCEUM

### REMOTE

Stuart F. Reed	Ex. Sec. of State, Congressman
Ira E. Robinson	Ex-Judge of Supreme Court
Hyer D. Clark	Ex-Pres. of Seminary; Peoria, Ill.
U. S. Fleming	Ex-Pres. of F. S. N. S.
Thos. C. Miller	Pres. Shepherdstown Normal
B. L. Butcher	Ex-State Supt. of Schools—Atty.
Chas. E. Manley	Postmaster of Fairmont
Chas. H. Rector	Ex-Co. Supt.—Taylor Co.
J. Walter Barnes	Ex-Pres. of F. S. N. S.



E. F. MercerTeacher, F. S. N. S.A. J. WilkinsonPres. American Book CoJohn C. ShawPrin. West Liberty NormalJas. O. WatsonCoal OperatorErnest McCoyCoal OperatorEthel IceTeacher F. S. N. S.Jessic IceTeacher F. S. N. S.Nelle McConnellTeacher F. S. N. S.Laura F. LewisTeacher F. S. N. S.A. F. ShroyerEx-Supt. Barbour Co.
RECENT
Lloyd C. Furbee Pres. Student Body D. P. Baughman Pres. Senior Normal Harry Watkins Pres. Junior Normal George Cragg Pres. Ac. & J. S. T. C. Leo Salvati Pres. Junior Ac. Dorsey Hardin Pres. Sophomore Ac. Archie Reed Pres. Freshman Ac. R. Frank Payne Pres. Athletic Association Guy Kuhn Pres. Dramatic Club Grace Ott Contest Reader '17 Nellie Lanham Business Manager "Mound" 1917 Grace Kelley Pres. Y. W. C. A.  Flora Powers '18

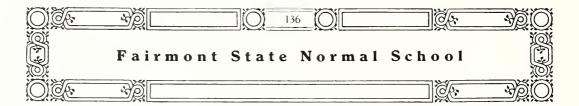




### **MOZART OFFICERS**

H. D. WADE, President
CHARLES CONAWAY, Vice Pres.
BERTHA DILGARD, Treasurer
BLANCHE SHARPE, Program Chairman

OLIVE WOODBURN, Critic L. C. WHITE, Door-Keeper



## History of the Mozart Literary Society

The 1th day of March, 1875, is a memorable one for the Mozart Literary Society since that is the date of the organization of the society. There were at that time already two societies in the school, the Lyceum and an organization of young women. But since the membership of these organizations was large, and since young women were not admitted to membership in the Lyceum Society, it was thought wise and best to organize a third society which would receive members of both sexes.

The idea originated with Perry Marteney, who became an enthusiastic member. The original membership consisted of seven students. J. R. Heskitt was elected president; A. A. Waters vice president; Perry Marteney, secretary; L. M. Wade, treasurer; and J. W. Shoemaker, librarian.

At first the Mozart Society met with a great deal of opposition as it was claimed two organizations of the same nature could not exist in the same school; but after the working ability of the organization was shown by its increased attendance and enthusiasm, the condemnation was turned to approvai. It furthermore showed its spirit by challenging the Lyceum to a friendly contest which took place at the close of the school year, 1875. This was the beginning of what we now look forward to as a regular commencement affair—the inter-college contest. The very best talent of both societies is brought before the people in these contests making the outcome very doubtful.

The hard feeling which used to exist between the members of both societies is now disappearing and friendly relations have been substituted as shown by the occasional joint meetings of the two societies.

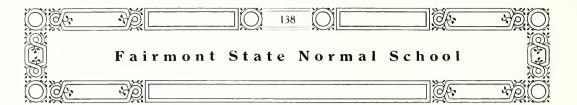
On looking back over the years one can readily see the good which the Mozart Society has accomplished. Many have been helped in their daily life by the practice they received in public speaking in the Mozart meetings, and many more will come to look upon this as one of the most important assets of the school.

And now as the society has taken up its home in the new building, still more and greater things are expected of it. With such a congenial environment and enthusiastic membership, we predict the future filled with industrious work, great honors and best of all—loval Mozarters.

Phyllis Walker, Historian.



JOHNSON STORY TELLING CLUB



# Johnson Story Telling Club

### **OFFICERS**

President GEORGE GRAGG
Tice President LEO PATTERSON
Secretary
Asst Secretary NELL SECKMAN
Treasurer OLIVE WOODBURN
Asst. Treasurer

The Story Telling Club has been, ever since its organization, one of the important factors in school life in Fairmont. The fact that its members have told all the stories in the library seems not to have made any difference whatever, in its popularity. One would really think from the loud applauding that stories become more and more enjoyable as they grow old,—like some grandmothers.

Aside from the delightful amusement it offers the club has the economic value of providing a place for its members to get off a public appearance. We take in more new members after Mr. McGinnis begins to remind Juniors and Seniors of their duties as public performers, than any other organization in the school. We are very glad to do this,—provided the people attend meetings regularly afterward. They always seem very anxious to comply with this latter request,—to keep the credit earned.

This group of young people have a marshmallow roast at the last meeting of the year, which has now become an annual event with the school. This year it will be near the campus of the new building.

May the coming year succeed as well as the last!

N. A. L. '17.







# The Players Club

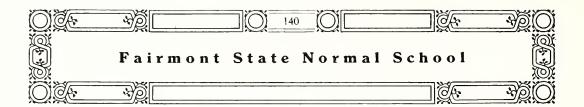
The Players Club is an organization of which this school is very proud. Altho not so old in years as some of the other organizations in the school, yet its rapid growth and increased interest has made it one of the best.

The purpose of this club is to uplift the standard of plays and games and to introduce the educational value of plays and games into the school. The organization has a membership of about twenty-five and the attendance has been well kept up. It meets on Tuesday night of each week. Different games are discussed, taught, and played by the members. Its work on the extension course has been very successful. Many nearby towns have been visited and demonstrations given.

The club has shown wonderful progress and it has been generally hinted that the Players Club has done and is doing some effective work as has been done by any of the other organizations in the school. In a few years we hope to see other schools follow the example of F. S. N. S. and effect a similar organization.

The officers for the club this year are: E. G. Kuhn, Pres.; Gail M. Grant, V. Pres.; Minnie Dickinson, Sec.; and Miss Jessie Ice of the faculty.

E. G. K.



"Mid-Summer Nights Dream"









### The Drama League

The year 1916, marked the third centennial of Shakespeare's death In nearly all the schools and colleges of the United States, there was a revival of interest in the works of Shakespeare. Everything possible was done to bring back the atmosphere of "Merry Old England," which is portrayed in no place quite so well as in Shakespeare's plays.

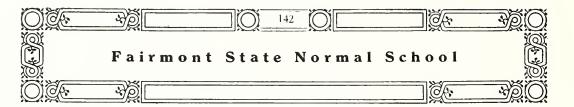
Fairmont Normal was not lacking in enthusiasm and admiration for the great writer. The walls of the spacious library were covered with portraits of Shakespeare, pictures of his home and numerous scenes from his plays. Several of the students began studying "Midsummer Night's Dream" with the purpose of giving the play. After a month or two of intense study, as well as enjoyable rehearsals the play was successfully given in Loop Park.

The students who took part in the play were loathe to give up the work, so they decided to form a permanent organization of some kind. A constitution was written, and the organization was called the Drama League. All of the original caste were made charter mebers. Miss Fitzwater, who directed the play was made ex-officio member and coach, because of her untiring energy, patience, and assistance given in staging the play. The following officers were elected: President, Guy Kuhn; Vice President, Margaret Harding; Secretary, Mary Gilhardt; Treasurer, Gail Grant.

Many new members have been admitted. The Drama League now is one of the thriving organizations of the Normal school. The big production of the year was Sheridan's famous comedy "The Rivals" given in the auditorium. Later the play "Everyman" was given out of doors.

Estle Horner, '18





### The Wilson Club

When school opened this year the political campaign spirit was running at high tide. Woodrow Wilson had no small number of ardent supporters among the students regardless of party, and every Democrat was boosting and working for the man who stands out as a 'star' far above the contaminated plain of any political party.

This spirit led to the organization of "The Wilson Club" Oct. 1916. The following officers were elected: H. D. Wade, President; R. F. Payne, Vice President; Marion Gooding, Secretary; J. Herbert Lively, Doorkeeper.

The purpose of the club was to foster the campaign spirit, study political questions and situations, and aid if possible the re-election of Woodrow Wilson as President of the United States.

Every Friday morning at ten o'clock, until election day, Lyceum Hall was filled with students, both boys and girls, who, although were busy with History of Education. Psychology, and other studies, were loyal enough to the colors to lay aside the regular work of the day for an hour and turn their attention toward the political world.

The club was quite fortunate in securing as speakers some of the most prominent Democratic leaders in the state.

We feel that the effects of the club were not in vain, as its members learned quite a few things about party platforms and party questions.

A great many students who were several hundred miles away from their polling places became so enthusiastic that they returned to vote for the man who has lead us so successfully through four years of the most critical history of our country. Best of all, the members of the club realize that their efforts though small were not in vain.

H. D. W.

### The Republican Club

Not only do we find the students of the Fairmont Normal School sincere in their school work but we find them carrying that spirit of sincerety to the matter of politics as well. The spirit of loyal and devoted Republicanism manifested itself in the recent National election in the enthusiastic and sustained interest of the "bone and sinew" of the Normal in the Republican Club formed at that time.

Not only was the attention of a majority of the students centered in the campaign but a number of the Faculty joined the working force.

Several prominent Republican leaders of Fairmont addressed the Club, literature was distributed, new members recruited into line, and a course of study of the political situation was instituted. It is hoped that by the energy and enthusiasm which characterized the execution of the program outlined above a more devoted respect for the principles of the great Republican party was brought about. The Club unanimously affiliated itself with the National Republican College League and adopted its constitution. This placed the Fairmont Normal School Republican Club in line on political matters with the leading colleges of the United States.

The officers elected to direct the work of the organization were Wilfred F. Bridges, President; Leo D. Patterson and Leslie L. Cook, Vice Presidents; Phyllis Walker, Secretary; and Russelll Squires, Doorkeeper.

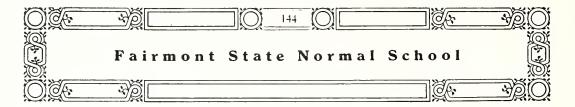


### **GIRLS GLEE CLUB**

EDNA M. JACOBS, Director

### Soprano

Marguerite Arnold Laura Bradley Barbara Berry Gertrude Bishop Edith Dodd Beatrice Federer Opal Findley Ruth Hamilton Mary Hamilton Margaret Harding Helen Jackson Grace Kelley Lucy Kelley Ada Louise Kunst Launa Mason Maude Merrifield Flora Powers Eugenia Ray Thora Robinson Ruby Shaffer Mabel Toothman Caterine Troxell Jessie Vandervort Alto
Irene Barnes
Bertha Dilgard
Anna Donham
Ruth Ross
Ethel Toothman
Clarice Turner
Charlotte Vandiver
Lera Waters



### Chapel Gleanings

- (Oct. 5) Dr. H. S. Stoetzer, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, conducted chapel. Dr. Stoetzer urged the students to get something worth while into their lives, to use the opportunities that came to them, and to learn to be "It."
- (Oct. 9) Victor Concert by Miss Emily Rice, a representative of the Victor Talking Machine Co. It was thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by all of the students.
- (Oct. 12) Rev. C. E. Goodwin—Pastor of M. E. Church. "Our talents must be touched and blessed until they grow and multiply, then we may distribute them among others, blessing and helping them; but we must remember hard work is the price of our efficiency."
- (Oct. 16) Mr. Barnes gave a pleasing and instructive talk based on the story of David and Goliath. This was followed by a Victrola concert of Lambert Murphy's records.
- (Oct. 23) Mr. Rosier gave a very interesting and helpful talk on "How to Study." "We must concentrate, take hold, and plow through." In reading we must learn to pick out the essentials.
- Oct. 26) Rev. Mitchell, Pastor of the Christian Church gave a talk on "Problems that Face Us." "Give me the opinions of the young men and women and I will know the future of our country."
- (Nov. 2) Bible story of Isaac and Jacob told and explained by Mrs. Morrow.
- (Nov. 10) Mr. Chas R. Drum of Syracuse, N. Y.—Y. M. C. A. evangelist. He outlined boy life giving characteristics of each stage of development, and giving practical suggestions for winning the boy.
- (Nov. 13) Dr. Broomfield, Pastor of M. P. Temple. "World Week of Prayer." He pictured to us the advantages we have to-day over our sister churches.
- Nov. 20) Bible storry by Mrs. Morrow, Title: "Gideon's Defeat of the Midianites." Mrs. Morrow's Bible stories are always enjoyed.
- (Dec. 4) Musical Program. Duet—"O That We Two Were Maying."—Bertha Dilgard and Edgar Barrett.
  - Solo—"The Horn."—John Reed.
- (Dec. 7) A program was given by the members of the Senior Short Course Class as follows:
- (Dec. 11) Bible Story—"Daniel and Nebuchadnezzar"—told by Mrs. Morrow.
  - (Dec. 14) Stories-
  - "The Ransom of Red Chief".....Leo Patterson
  - "How Brer Rabbit Frightened His Neighbors'
  - "Uncle Remus as a Murderer".....J. Herbert Lively
- (Dec. 22) The last chapel in the old building will always be remembered by F. S. N. S. students. It was a time of joy and sadness; sadness at

OF.

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### CHAPEL

leaving the old building, and joy in anticipating the comforts of the new building.

The program of the last chapel exercises in the old building Dec. 22. was as follows:

Song ... Student Body
Bible Reading and Prayer ... Mr. Mercer
Solo—"The Birthday of a King"—Neidlinger ... John Reed
Story—"The Little Boy's Visit to Santa Claus"—Wyche ... Miss Johnson
Piano Quartette—"Halleluiah Chorus" ... Handel

Misses Phyllis Walker, Lillian Davis, Ada Louise Kunst, Edith Dodd.
Reading—"From a Far Country". Miss Pauline Talkington
Solo—"The Dawn of Hope"—Whitney-Combs. Miss Bertha Dilgard
Reminisces of the Past Mrs. Morrow
Thoughts of the Present. Miss Minnie Dickinson
Solo—"Sleep Little Son"—Maunder. Miss Ethel Toothman
Hopes for the Future. Mr. Rosier
Song—"Fairmont State Normal School" Student Body
Sketch "The Christmas Gifts"

President of Normal School. President of Student Body Santa Claus.

(Jan. 9) The faculty and students assembled for the first chapel exercises in the new building. The devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Morrow. A series of short talks were given by Mayor Anthony Bowen, Ira Smith, A. L. Lehman, J. Walter Barnes, J. M. Jacobs, C. W. Robinson, a representative of the alumni; Otis G. Wilson, City Supt. of Schools; and M. G. Lough, a former teacher and principal of the Normal school, also gave short talks.

(Feb. 12) Junior Normal Class gave a Lincoln Day program. The play was an original sketch giving a number of incidents of Lincoln's life.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

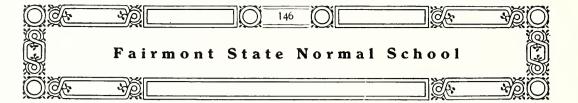
President Abraham Lincoln	Earl Fear
Mrs. Abraham Lincoln	Irene Barnes
William S. Seward	Harry Watkins
Mrs. Wm. Seward	Helen Calhoun
Stephen A. Douglas	Byron Hess
Mrs. Jane Smith	Launa Mason
Mrs. Susan Jones	Ethel Toothman
Dan Long (Drumer Boy)	Chester Parks
Joseph Crawford	Edwin Stevens
William Armstrong	Donald Conaway
Joseph Langford	George Randall
Rastus Johnston (Butler)	George Irwin

Scene—Home of Wm. H. Seward, Secretary of State.

Time—Evening of April 14, 1865.

Situation—A few friends have gathered to do honor to President Lincoln, a few hours before his assassination at the Ford Theatre.

(Feb. 26) Miss Anderson, Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. of West Virginia, and Ohio gave an interesting talk on "Being Americanized."



## Some Rules for New Students on How to Act in the Library

Of all the places in Fairmont Normal where a poor over-worked student may forget dull care and his own peculiar ability to neglect his work and "sass" his over-bearing teacher, the library is the best. Here is where nothing is expected of anybody and the youth is given his long-sought-after chance at free speech, which is so effectively soughtened in class by the afore-mentioned teacher.

ly squelched in class by the afore-mentioned teacher.

But to get down to "brass tacks, as it were," the object of this brief discourse is to instruct the unhappy, uninitiated, stranger student as to how he should enter the library, possess himself of his books, and proceed to absorb knowledge by the gallon.

In the first place you must enter the library door in a solemn mood. This is indispensible; without this solemn mood to begin with, the proper reaction cannot take place. If you can't get this solemn mood in any other way, just remember your literary dues that you haven't paid yet. This always produces the desired affect.

But to proceed; when you get in, always look first for the librarian. She appreciates all the little smiles and grins that you may chance to cast in her direction. If you have any agility in your right eye-lid you might wink at her. This always puts her in a happy mood and makes her feel as if you had lost several library books all at the same time.

After standing still in the door until you get ready to move, go right on in. This is expected. To do this properly, you will need to wear heavy shoes that have been mended and have large brass tacks in the heels. Rubber heels are not in good standing, by the way. As you amble across the floor, make each step count. Place your feet firmly and irrevocably on the floor, with all the force you can exert. This never fails to make a pleasant and distracting sound such as all librarians delight in and which our librarian especially dotes on. Besides, it attracts a nice lot of attention from the other occupants, and you may rest assured that you will be pleasantly known and remembered by them and the librarian also.

In looking for a book, take your time; there is no hurry. Pull out any book that looks attractive to you and leisurely scan its pages. This is a sign of wisdom and large experience and produces the proper affect on any who may happen to see. Besides, it is surprising how much you can learn in this way. It doesn't matter just where you put the book after you get through with it. If you can't find what you don't want anyway, ask the librarian in your breeziest way and in your platform voice, if she can help you. The librarian requests that you speak in this manner as she always desires to make sure of the name of the book without the trouble of asking for repetion.

When you finally decide to sit down, pull out your chair with a great deal of ostentation. If you do this in just the right way, you will be rewarded with a delightful squeak. This, however, is too much for a beginner to expect. You will be well paid, though, for any time and patience you may use in practising this little accomplishment.

While sitting at the table always assume your most comfortable position. Tilt your chair back and place your feet on the table, if this has been your habit of study. Study habits are too precious to break. Besides to the chance visitor, the appearance of the student in these varied attitudes is so interesting. Never forget that, "variety is the spice of life."

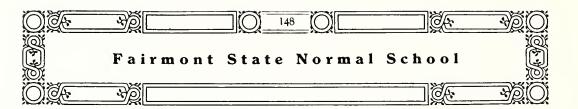
As you read, if anything strikes you as being particularly funny, read it aloud so that all may hear. They will appreciate your charming service of humor. Besides, nobody likes to miss a good joke.

In casually glancing through the window, if you happen to see anything outside that appeals to you, give a young war-hoop. This will cause everyone to run to the windows to witness the cause of your excitement. In the old building we sometimes saw a circus parade or an organ-grinder and monkey going by. This, sad to say, cannot be expected in our present situation. All is not as it should be in this mundanc sphere and a poor student has a very dull time of it, especially when the school is so far from the railroad.

In leaving, always shake hands with the librarian. This is good form and shows that you are well-bred. Politoness requires that you say, "Goodbye," to all at the door. In general act in the way you think will make the best impression, and the most

lasting. Always remember that you are the most important person concerned anyway. With this idea in mind and with these few rules to guide you, I think you will find no difficulty and will become instantly and very justly popular, in a few short ticks of your little Ingersoll.

# LITERARY



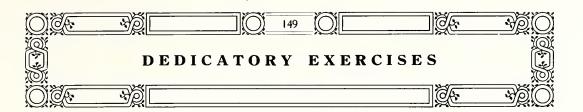


### **Dedicatory Exercises**

The new Fairmont State Normal School building on Locust avenue, which has so long been our highest ambition, was dedicated on April 5-6-7, 1917. These ceremonies also celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the school. The following programs were rendered:

### THURSDAY, APRIL 5

8:00 P. M.
Theme—The Spirit of the School.
School Song—"Fairmont Normal" Student Body
History of Fairmont Normal Miss Ruth Ross
Song—"Down in the Dewy Dell" Glee Club
Address—"The Professional Spirit" Mr. J. F. Shreve
Address—"The Academic Spirit" Mr. M. K. Turner
Piano Quartette:—
Piano I—Misses Amy Rogers Rice, Alta McNeely
Piano II—Misses Phyllis Walker, Lillian Davis.
Address—Student Spirit Mr. L. D. Patterson
Address—Athletic Spirit Mr. Harry Watkins
Address—Social Spirit Mr. Harry Watkins
Address—Social Spirit Mr. Leo Salvati
Song—Double Quartette Girl's Glee Club
Poem—Ode to Fairmont Normal Miss Merle Sharps



### 8:30 P. M.

Address by Dr. Samuel F. McCormick, Chancellor of the University of Pittsburg. Subject—"Does Education Pay."

### FRIDAY, APRIL 6 10:00 A. M.

Alumni Program

Piano Solo	Miss Eva Hartley, '16
Invocation	
Vocal Solo	
Reminiscent Talks—	

Mr. Thomas C. Miller, 73 Mr. Harvey W. Harmer, '89 Mr. John G. Richard, '01

Duet—"O, that we two were maying"— Miss Edna Jacobs, 'o8

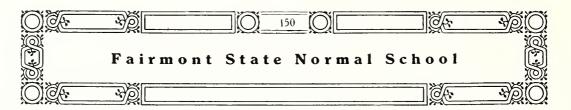
Mr. Robert G. Smith, '14

### 8:00 P. M.

Address by G. D. Strayer, Ph. D. of Columbia University. Subject, "Contribution of Teacher to Democracy."

A meeting of the Monongahela Valley Round Table was held on the afternoon of April the sixth, beginning at 1:30; and on the morning of April the seventh beginning at 9:00. Dr. Strayer delivered the address before the Round Table Friday afternoon.





### **True Patriotism**

The word "patriotism" seems to be rather an equivocalterm and much misunderstood, or at least, its significance is overlooked. Judging from the prevalence of the practice at elections held within the last six months, a lot of people and especially politicians do not consider it unpatriotic to buy and sell votes. I recently heard an officer of the law, I mean a man wearing a uniform, say, "An officer often loses his popularity by being strict in the enforcement of the law." If this is patriotism, then we need to reconstruct our notion of patriotism. Still we say we are patroitic.

Since the German war scare you hear people say, "A time like this demands patriotism." This is true, but do not we need to be patriotic all the time? If our patriotism must flit and flicker, as the war cloud comes and goes, it is very unstable and hardly worthy to be reckoned with. Is there no such thing as the patriotism of peace?

Some time ago the business houses of Fairmont unfurled their U. S. flags and said through one of their daily papers that they intended to float the long as there was any danger of war with Germany. If we are to construe the word patriotism to mean only the willingness to protect our country by arms, then it is time for us to reflect. Their flags would remain just as bright in time of peace as in time of military danger. This war patriotism, to be sure, is not everybody's idea of true patriotism, but it is rather a prevalent idea among the masses.

In order to show the awfulness of the matured form of this sort of patriotism I wish to quote a few persons who have spoken pertinently on the subject of war. Of course we all know how General Sherman defined war. Now keeping this in mind let us think of an adjective embodying the Kaiser's idea of the duties of a soldier as expressed in his remarks made to his own soldiers in 1912. "I may call on you to shoot down, or bayonet your own relatives, father and mother, sisters and brothers. My orders in that respect must be executed *cheerfully and without grumbling.*" An English clergyman once said. "Christian soldiers are men who pray like saints and fight like devils." Such cannot be an American idea of true patriotism. Nevertheless we owe much to our forefathers for defending and protecting our country, but who will venture to say that the course necessary then is the one by which to adjust our national and international difficulties?

Cicero says, "There are two ways of ending a dispute,— discussion and force; the latter is simply that of the brute beasts; the former is proper to beings gifted with reason." Is it true that military heroes are the only real heroes? Was not Walter Reed a true hero when he sacrificed his life that the medical profession of this country might be able to learn how to control the much dreaded yellow fever? Was not he as much a true patriot as Napoleon? At the present time we have Thomas A. Edison devoting his life to science

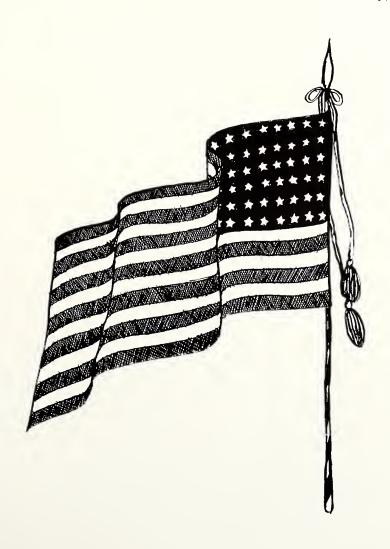
and inventions, adding greatly to the comfort of all the people in civilized countries. Also we have another true patriot, Henry Ford. He was among the first employers in the United States to adopt plans in connection with factories that safeguard the health and general welfare of his employees. Then we must not overlook the splendid school system which he has built up for the children of the people who are in his employ.

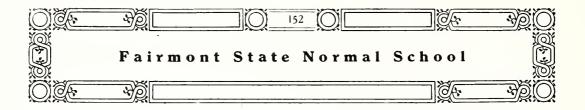
James Bryce says, "Patriotism consists not in waving a flag, but in striving that our country shall be righteous as well as strong."

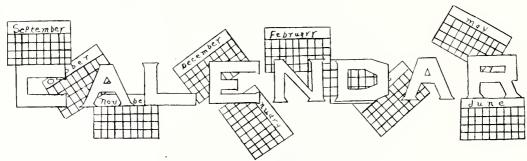
Then let us despite wars and rumors of wars, strive until we shall realize the ideal of Tennyson and live in a time,—

When the war-drum throbs no longer, and the battle flags are furled. In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the world.

J. M. D.







SEPTEMBER

12—Big day for Fairmont. Normal School opens. Everyone enrolling and renewing old friendship.

13—Still enrolling; no classes as yet.

- 14—Much sympathy extended to Olive Woodburn on account of the loss of her trunk.
- 15—Mr. Rosier tells girls that owing to small number of boys in school no girl should allow more than one fellow with her at a time. Hard luck!

17—New girls in dorm, beginning to get acquainted.

18—Jean Pollock and Nell Seckmen decide to go to Columbia University year after next.

10—Builetin staff elected.

20—Heated political argument among some of leading Normal suffragettes.

21—Big rejoicing in dorm. Olive's lost baggage returns safe and sound.

22—Mr. Shreve hears reading entitled "Man Must Marry" which causes him to do a little reflecting.

23—First student body reception.

25—Training school opens. Seniors assume dignified air.

27—Y. W. C. A. reception at dorm. for all girls to get acquainted.

28—Chapel announcement: "Committee on classification and grades will meet today." (Same announcement heard each day.)

29—Societies begin to get busy.

30—New students start exploring town.

### **OCTOBER**

2—Norman Lough wearing ear-rings because she has been told they make her look ten years younger.

3—Football practice begins.

- 4—Mr. Licely's Short Course Agriculture class go on their first hike.
- 5—Geo. Gragg announces in chapel that a meeting of Sr. Academic class will be held at 6 o'clock next morning in room 10. Why so early?
- 6-Big feast in dorm. Third floor girls beginning to make things go.
- 7—Literary societies give receptions.

0—Work begins on class Bulletins.

10—Mr. Shreve out car-riding with Domestic Science teacher.

11—Nothing of any importance to-day.

12—Good stories given at J. S. T. C. to-night. Membership increasing.

13-—Nan Crowly goes home for her weekly visit.

15—Sunday. Everyone goes to church.

- 17—Politics begin to play a part.
- 19—Political Clubs organized. Heated arguments begin.
- 20—Politics still chief topic.
- 21—And still it is politics.
- 25—Out-of-town girls entertained by the Dean.
- 26-J. S. T. C. has unique Halloween program.
- 28—Mr. Barnes attends English meeting at Charleston. English classes prepare for a holiday.
- 31—Halloween party at Normal. Chief attraction: The Gold Dust Twins.

### NOVEMBER

- 1—Politics, nothing but politics.
- 3—"Vote for Suffrage."
- 4—Politics still the theme.
- 5—Students go home to vote. Girls still have hopes.
- 7—Election Day. Excitement reigns.
- 8—Everyone waiting for returns. "Is it Wilson or Hughes?" Suffrage did not earry.
- 9—Three cheers for Woodrow. Democrats elected.
- 11—Big Wilson parade. Gov. Cornwell in town.
- 12—Things beginning to quiet down. Everyone back to work.
- 16—Reception for Normal students at M. E. church.
- 17—Lost—Grace Kelley's voice somewhere between her home and the Normal.
- 18—Everyone selling lecture tickets.
- 20—Mrs. Morrow gives interesting Bible story in chapel.
- 21—Mr. Shreve gives exams. Girls all wear red ties to class for red is "Pa's" favorite color.
- 23—Mound Board is elected. Congratulations and sympathy is extended.
- 24—Lyceum Literary gives Irish play.
- 25—Saturday. Good day for reference work.
- 26—Most of Normalites attend church.
- 28—First Lecture Course number. Miss Tarbell lectures on Industrial Idealism
- 29—Students go home to spend Thanksgiving.
- 30—Thanksgiving Day. Big football game between W. V. U & Wesleyan. W. V. U. victorious.

### DECEMBER

- I—Just three weeks till Xmas. vacation.
- 2—We will really get into the new building after Xmas.
- 4—Bertha sits with Mr. Shreve in chapel and discovers he has a real sweet voice.
- 5—Miss Prichard says she went to church Sunday.
- 6—Girls working on Y. W. bazaar.
- 8—'Y. W. bazaar. "Good crowd good time" report of all present.
- 11—Still counting the days till Xmas.
- 12—First snow. Everybody rejoicing.
- 13—Georgia Gregg decides she is sorry to leave the old building because her long walks with a certain young man will end.

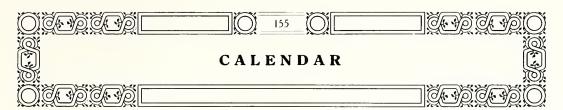
- 1.4—Short Course chapel. Mr. Shreve much elated over one number for it was about "Brer Rabbit."
- 15—Last meeting of Literary Societies in old Normal building. Joint Xmas, program given.
- 18—Snow and bitterly cold. Bulletin board notice: Miss Johnson's class will meet on the mound to-day, too warm inside building.
- 19—Fire in Cook's hospital. Some excitement at the dorm.
- 21—History of Ed. class gets Xmas spirit and does not have lesson. A few students leave for home.
- 22—Last chapel in old Normal. Interesting program rendered. Good-bye to old F. S. N. S. building. Christmas vacation begins.

### JANUARY

- 9—First day in new Normal. Good chapel program. New building is fine.
- 10-Mr Wade fixes radiator in Margaret H's room and stays for social chat.
- 11—Mr. Shreve (to Psychology class): "The bigger fool the man, the more anxious he is to get married."
- 12--Anna Donham and Mary Gilhardt ask permission to flirt with Mr. White.
- 13—Lyceum wreath has disappeared. Who could have taken it?
- 14—Mr. Wilson gives a very efficient speech to a group of very efficient (?) teachers—to be.
- 15—Lyceum wreath returns unharmed.
- 16—Lecture Course number. Cathedral Choir gives concert.
- 17—All training schools closed on account of infantile paralysis.
- 18—Mr. Shreve treats girls to Hershev's chocolates.
- 19—Dancing becomes rage in F. S. N. S. Boys all taking lessons.
- 20—Effie Currence and Mary Allen give farewell party for Zelma Trippet.
- 22—Beginning of semester exams. General "cram" also begins.
- 23—J. Herbert Lively ill at his home at Long Branch.
- 24-Miss McKinney reads an interesting paper to Y. W. girls.
- 25—Martha Thomas and John Kefolas centers of attraction at Story-telling to-night.
- 26—Last day of semester.
- 27-Y. M. Č. A. reception.
- 28—Helen Irvine attends church.
- 29—Registration day. Busy time at Normal.
- 30—Grades reported. Various expressions on students faces.
- 31—Bread line still chief feature in new Normal.

### FEBRUARY

- 1—How many of Robert Burn's poems did Geo. Gragg find in the Encyclopedia Brittannia?
  - 2—Ground-hog sees his shadow. Six more weeks of winter.
- 3—Deep snow. Dorm girls find walk to school growing longer.
- 4—J. Herbert sufficiently recovered to return to school; much rejoicing.
- 5—Weather report as stated on study hall board: "999° below freezo." Lots of frozen ears to-day.
- 6—Mr. Lively actually seen with an overcoat on! This proves better than the thermometer that we are having cold weather.
- 9—Martha Thomas has not laughed all day. What is going to happen?
- 12—Junior Normal class gives Lincoln program.
- 13—Dorm. girls on a "rampage."



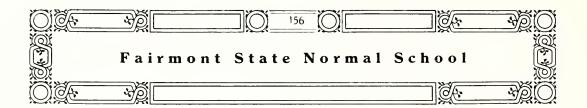
- 14—Valentine Day and twenty dorm. girls are campused!
- 15—Tension over dorm, affairs getting tighter.
- 16—Feast in dorm. sitting-room from 11:30 P. M. to 1:30 A. M.
- 19—Beauty doctor visits dorm.; same thing each day this week. Draw your own conclusions.
- 26—Campus lifted. Hurrah!
- 27—Wanted: Someone to explain to Mr. Kulm that two is company and three is a crowd.
- 28—Mr. Rosier and some of our faculty leave for Kansas City to attend the N. E. A. convention.

### MARCH

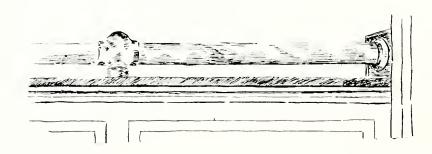
- I—Mr Barnes (in chapel): "I'm going to take advantage of Mr. Rosier's absence to speak of a few matters."
- 3—Mound Board in midst of hard work.
- 6—Mr. Lively call for half minute meeting after chapel.
- 7—Hettie Jane Dunaway presents "Just Plain Judy."
- 8—"Little girl's party" at the Normal. For further information ask Miss Prichard.
- 9—Anna Donham actually gets reference book from library.
- 12—Mr. Shreve unable to get anything he wants to eat in the bread-line. (Mr. Barnes says Miss McConnell has lost her chance.)
- 13—Big excitement at dorm. Girls hear that National Guards are going to camp in old Normal School building.
- 14—Mr. Teter buys his new spring suit.
- 15—Mr. Shreve demonstrates gymnastics to his Prin. of Ed. class.
- 16—Mound Board still hard at work. "All material for Mound must be in before spring vacation."
- 19—Last meeting of retiring Y. W. cabinet.
- 20—Students leaving for home.
- 21—Spring vacation begins.
- 27—Spring term students begin to appear.
- 28—Miss Jacobs tries to make new students homesick by singing "Home Swee Home" in chapel.
- 29—Mr. Rosier is gratified to have a number of new young men in school. (Girls are even more pleased.)
- 30—Meeting of committee on classification and grades.
- 31—Miss Rice and Mr. Brake try to decide on a certain shade of rose for the former's studio.

### APRIL

- 1—April Fool Day.
- 2—Plenty of soldiers in town.
- 3—Big meeting of Seniors. Mr. Wade has inspiration in the seat behind him.
- 4—Wonder of wonders! Pa Shreve late to his Prin. of Ed. class.
- 5-Dedication of new Normal—Student—Faculty Program. Big Patriotic parade in Fairmont.
- 6-Alumni Program. Mr. Woodley is in town.
- 7—Round Table meets in Fairmont.
- 8—Easter Sunday.



- 9—Mr. Shreve begins locking his class-room door. Several people locked out.
- 10—Mr. Shreve continues to keep his class-room door locked. All try to get to class on time.
- 11—Excitement still reigns in regard to locking class-room door. Mound goes to press.



### Lesson Plan

Subject: Y. W. C. A. Bazaar. Topic: Revel of the Months.

Students Aim: (1) To entertain their patrons and give them supper.

(2) To raise money for Y. W. work.

### SUBJECT MATTER.—PREPARATION.

Same general plan but carried out in a more unique and better way.

Presentation.

Patron's aim: To have a good time and get plenty to eat.

1. Sept.—Furnishes dishes.

Oct.—Fortune telling.

Nov.—Pie, cake and ice cream.

Dec.—Fancy articles.

Jan.—The Hostesses.

Feb.—Candy booth.

Mar.—Salads.

April—April Fool Packages.

May-Japanese Articles.

June-Creamed chicken.

July-Popcorn and red lemonade.

Aug.—Sandwiches.

2 The eats were fine.

Creamed chicken.

Salads.

Sandwiches.

Cake—Cream.

Other stuff.

3. The stunts by each month were much enjoyed.

### 4. Conclusion:

- (1) Complete realization of aims by patrons and students.
  - (2) Bazaar a great success.

### METHOD OF PROCEDURE

How does this bazaar resemble the others we have had?

So this evening we are serving supper and selling candy and fancy articles besides furnishing entertainment all the while and we would like for you to help us as much as possible, by patronizing each month.

Y. W. Sccretary.

Our best fortunetellers.

Our Pres. and her committee.

Missionary committee.

Six of our best people.

Social committee.

Finance committee.

Three attractive maids.

Membership committee.

Devotional.

Social service committee.

Bible Study committee.

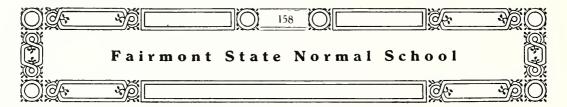
- 1. Dec.—Santa Claus.
- 2. April—Ballet Dancing.
- 3. May—Japanese Drill.
- 4. Music furnished by music committee.

Bazaar management:

Practical work by students under supervision of Faculty.

M. R. H. '17





### SOCIAL EVENTS AT THE NORMAL For the Years 1916-17

### STUDENT BODY RECEPTION

The annual Student Body Reception was given in the library on Saturday evening, September the twenty-third.

The room was very pretty with its decorations of ferns and autumn leaves.

The receiving line was composed of members of the faculty, and the president of the student body, Mr. Furbee, and the chairman of the social committee. Miss Harding.

After all had become acquainted, the guests were invited to Mozart flall where delicious refreshments were served.

Among the guests were many of the Alumni who extended a welcome to the new folks and added their assurance of pleasant years in F. S. N. S.

### MOZART SOCIAL

The Mozart Literary Society held its regular semester social on Friday evening, September the twenty-ninth. The friends and members of the society were entertained with a splendid program after which they "sought the way to a person's heart." Everyone decided that the old way is the one way, so arranged themselves in seats under conveniently set palms, and enjoyed very dainty refreshments.

### LYCEUM SOCIAL

Friday evening, September the twenty-ninth, the Lyceum Literary Society enjoyed a fine program and then united their efforts for a pleasant social hour. The new members and friends were introduced to all Lyceumites and had a very pleasant time playing games. After drawing numbers for partners, delightful refreshments were served.

### GOLDEN-ROD TEA

Friday afternoon, September the twenty-second, from four to five at the dormitory parlors, the Y. W. C. A. gave their annual reception for new girls. The rooms were decorated with cleverly arranged ferns and golden-rod Refreshments of tea and wafers were served. Mrs. E. L. Lively presided at the tea urn. The aim of the reception is to make the old and new girls friends. From the pleasant time enjoyed the Y. W. C. A. is sure that the aim is realized.

### RECOGNIZED SERVICE OF THE Y. W. C. A.

This service was held October the twenty-fifth. During the service all lights were extinguished as the cabinet members marched into the hall bringing lighted candles, and Miss Dilgard sang "Father of Lights." The new members followed in the march carrying unlighted candles. After a scripture reading, prayer, and remarks by the president, Miss Grace Kelley, the cabinet members lighted the candles carried by the new girls, signifying their admission into membership. The remainder of the evening was spent in a social gathering with the new members and the Y. M. C. A. as guests. The recognition service was cleverly carried out by the guests attempts to recognize songs played by Miss Mabel Toothman. Other enjoyable games were played and all reported a pleasant evening.



### OUT-OF-TOWN GIRLS ENTERTAINMENT

On Wednesday evening, October the twenty-fifth, Miss Prichard entertained the out-of-town girls at a sewing party. Each girl brought her sewing hour of work and conversation. The hostess served dainty refreshments and the girls were made to fell very much at home and to know each other better.

### HALLOWEEN

The annual Halloween party held Halloween night, was an unusually pleasant affair. Only those having cards of admission were admitted. The room was characteristically Halloween with decorations of pumpkins, autumn leaves, and fodder. All lights were shaded, and the light of the pumpkin faces gave an added atmosphere of mystery. The log fire in the center of the room gave a homelike but 'witchy' appearance. Everywhere fortunes were being told.

With cups filled with cider, and apples and gingerbread, the guests seated themselves about the log fire and tried to know each other better. Everywhere were present ghosts, clowns, witches, kings and queens, and even the Gold dust Twins who do the work.

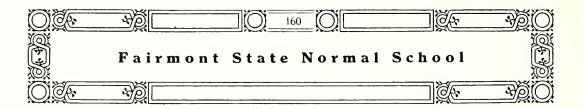
It can be truly said of this evening that it was one of the most enjoyable evenings spent in the old building.

### Y. W. C. A. BAZAAR

The greatest success of the year was the Y. W. C. A. Christmas Bazaar held December the eighth. The success of the evening was perhaps due to the unique plan of the committee. The contrast of the white summer dresses with the green winter pine and red bells of Christmas gave pleasure to the eye.

Each month had something pleasant for the entertainment of her guests. January was always present with her witty speeches and songs. February gave all, hearts and candy. St. Patrick of March brought with shamrocks, salads for the guests. April was always ready with her fool's pond to trap the unwise in fishing for luck. May, with her bright, beautiful, colored gowns of Japanese styles, offered her beautiful wares. June, with her bridal roses, like all brides was anxious to please, so she served her guests a very delicious dinner. July, with bells and firecrackers kept her stand for red lemonade. August kept sandwiches, the best made. September, tripping here and there, helped the swiftest of the maids in serving. October, in her tent, kept all bewildered, mystified, and in awe of her fortunes. November, in her brown Puritan garb, gave the guests cake and ice-cream. Last came December with her merry sleigh bells an beautiful green pine in the white snow. To all she presented gifts for friends to be remembered.

Little tables placed in all convenient corners served as desirable places for the guests to be served. The tables were lighted by small candles. Here the guests enjoyed a very delicious dinner while listening to music, both instrumental and vocal.



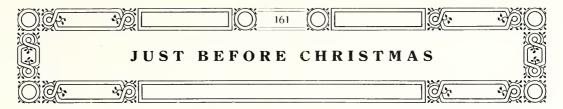
### FACULTY DINNER

On February the thirteenth the women members, and wives of the men of the faculty, were entertained at the dormitory at a four course dimer. The decorations of ferns and carnations were very prteey. The guests enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

### Y. M. C. A. RECEPTION

The first social function held in the new building was a reception given to the Y. W. C. A. by the Y. M. C. A., on Saturday evening, January the twenty-seventh. A unique and delightful program was carried out and very appetizing refreshments were served. All responded to the program and at no other entertainment did everyone enter so heartily into the fun of the evening.





### **Just Before Christmas 1916**

As out of the window I gaze today The airy white snowflakes fall; And the cold, rough wind in a chilling voice Is shreiking his wintry call:

"O come to the campus, my merry friends, I'm doing my best, you see, To pile the drifts round the wall knee-deep. Come out in the snow with me."

The trees are dressed in their fairy robes, All lovely and white they stand; And the gray sky bends like the big, round roof Of a palace tall and grand.

The roofs and the chimney-tops are white, The telegraph poles are capped; The very earth, both hills and dales, In a great white sheet is wrapped.

The blue-gray tops of the far-off hills Are changed to silvery white, As the brave sun breaks thru thick, gray clouds With a pale, but cheery light.

And see! here comes a broken cloud And a patch of clear blue sky! An hour or two if the sun still shines, Alas! dear snow, good-bye.

I wish that the snow would come to stay Till vacation days are done! Then we'd have a ride in a good old sleigh And bushels of wholesome fun.

When the snow lies deep on frozen roads, And the moon is round and bright, And sleigh bells tinkle so merrily, It is hard to say good-night.

When the ice is thick and smooth and strong On the river, or pond, or lake, And the boys and girls with skates are out, With never a pain or ache.

Then the short vacation days will fly, And the school days come too soon; But 'tis a dreary song I know, That never changes tune.

Merle Sharps, '19





# NEVER



ONE













OTHER





Published Every Month by the Rairmont State Normal School.

BULLETIN STAFF:

WATKINS ASSISTANT EDITORS:

THORA LF

Manager..

RT LIVELY

FACULTY ADVISERS:

.. MI

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EDITORIALS.

Student respensibi of the hobbies of this school. The still vo rules, and aid in everal others of the enforcing them Faculty were a meeting at Kansas City, Mo., the eir library assigntheir work. The ments, and s students of t el that this is an ool spirit and dehonor, and st velop efficiency

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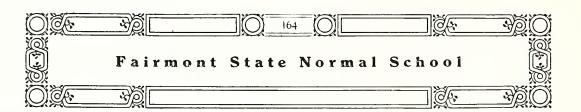
Springtime is he. Soon we can get out in the sunshine and study the secrets of Nature that our new surroundings afford us. Already, as we sit in our class rooms, we can hear the melody of our feathered songsters, with whom we hope to become more familiar before the close school. All abor was are open fields and shady nooks we can have any of repose or a social want

ent of repose or a social new home is already a sour ags will furnish even more set us hope that they will specifications singing birds, and verdant li

OUR ATTITUDE

By the time this By tin has reached its readers many new students will be for the first time in a secondary school. Where the students will be attitude of us older students with the students will be attitude of us older students.

### **BULLETIN STAFF**



### **Normal Lecture Course**

H. D. Wade, Student Mgr. J. Herbert Lively, Asst. Mgr. E. L. Lively, Faculty Mgr.



FEW YEARS AGO the Normal started what has become one of the distinctive educational features of the Normay School, "The Normal Lecture Course." This was brought about by the procuring of good talent, and the hearty co-operation of the public-spirited citizens of Fairmont and vicinity.

The careful selection of talent has brought to us some of the best musical artists in the country, and lecturers of international

reputation. The course this year has, been reduced in quantity but increased in quality; the eight numbers of which the course consists, costing practically as much as the ten numbers of previous years; in other words, whereas in former years the course cost two hundred dollars the courses of recent years have cost two thousand dollars.

A glance at the course for 1916-17 given below will convince anyone of its merits.

Ida M. Tarbell.
The Cathedral Choir.
The Schumann Quintette.
Bishop Edwin Holt Hughes.
Hettie Jane Dunaway.
Metropolitan Grand Quartette.
Sol Morcosson Company.
Thomas Brooks Fletcher.

H. D. W.



### RECOMPENSE

T WAS OVER; he had been defeated and there in that busy hustling town enjoying the pleasures of victory was his opponent. Ever since he could remember, the words 'failure' and defeat had been repulsive to him and now this seemed too much, almost more than he could face. Life seemed useless; the one great prize he had sought had been suddently swept away from him just when he could almost grasp it.

When defeat had driven him from the race he had turned his steps toward home and not until he was almost in sight of the old house did the full realization of his failure dawn upon him. It was disappointment not only to him but to others also, and just now he did not seem to have the strength and courage needed to face it all.

He paused in the dusky twilight; could he bear to go further? He knew the old place would be just the same. He could picture it clearly: There at the end of the long, gravelled drive-way would be the old house as home-like and inviting as ever, and Mother would be waiting there to greet him. Could he, with defeat staring him in the face, go back and tell her he had failed? From afar down through the meadow floated the last faint call of the whip-poor-will; there in the west still lingered the last rosy tints of the sunset; and overhead the silvery stars came peeping out. As the soft evening breeze touched his forehead cooling his burning brain, he pictured himself again a little lad with mother smoothing away his childish troubles, and a new light seemed to dawn upon him bringing with it strength and courage. She now could comfort the man as she had comforted the boy— she of all others would understand—so he started up the driveway to home and—Mother.

M. R. H. `17 ,



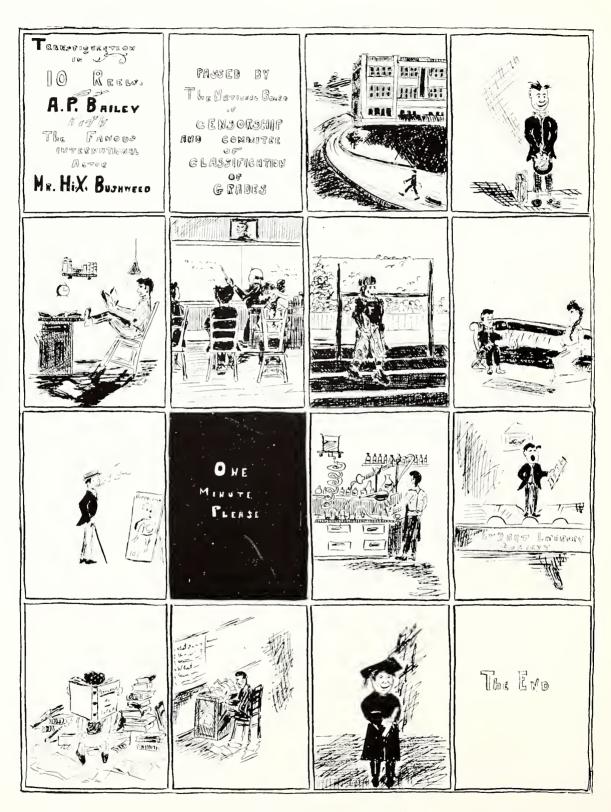
### Friends Old and New

We talk of the friends we used to have, Of the days that are long since past, We sit and sigh for the good old times And wish they could always last.

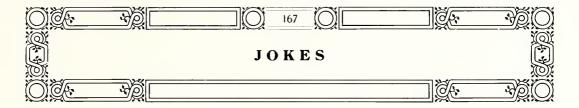
We think that the friends we used to have Were the best that could be known, We know no others will be as true; So we tread our way alone.

Let's stop and look at the friends we have, The ones who are round us today, Just give them the chance, they'll be as true. As those who have gone away.

M. R. H. '17



EVOLUTION OF F. S. N. S. STUDENT



### DO YOU GET THE POINT?

Mr. Shreve—"Dancing is under the supervision of the devil."

Mr. Kulın—"Oh, no! You are mistaken. It's Miss Prichard."

Mr. Rosier—"Have you ever seen a moving-picture that you would condemn if you were on a board of censors?"

Mr. Thompson (very loudly)—"Yes sir."

Mr. Rosier—"Well Mr. Thompson, give us an example."

But Paul blushed and was silent.

Grace Kelley in English talking about the ending of a story about a dog with a green tail—"I don't think that dog had a very good ending."

Mr. Barnes—"Well I think it had a pretty good ending."

To the question "what is the difference between the pheripheral and fundamental muscles," Virtue Hörner replied—"One is in the hands and the other in the feet."

Mr. Lively (in Agriculture)—"How do we get the sap out of trees?" Virginia Atkinson—"Squeeze it."

Mr. Pavne—"When was this chicken killed?"

Landlady—"Dates are not furnished with chicken, only bread and butter."

Friend—"Well Leo, how is everything getting along over at school?" Leo—"Oh, she's getting along all right."

Phyllis Walker—"They say people with opposite characteristics make the happiest marriages."

Florence Hawker—"That is why I'm looking for a man with plenty of money.

Mr. Shreve—"Name a game that one could play in school and also play in later life?"

Dale Stout (shyly)—"Kissing game?"

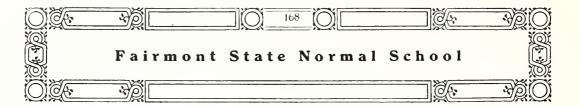
Miss Prichard (counting the girls in Y. W.) "14 and 24—Oh-er-oh—I've forgotten."

So some one helped her and said 38.

Miss Johnson—"Who was the fourth character in the story of the Three Bears?"

Klayde Spaur—"Golden Rod."

May you ever float down the river of time Like a bob-tailed chicken, on a sweet potato vine.



Marie Barnes—"Mr. Lively, have you ever eaten any horse beef?"

Anna Hammond (when preparing to have her picture taken for the Mound)—"Miss McConnell, who is it you call when you want to have your hair washed—Marian Ella?"

Where some of the Normal students would like to go:

Down where the Reeds grow—Bertha Dilgard.

In Africa where there are Kuhns—Laura Bradley.

At some sea shore where there are nets (Arnetts)—Florence Richardson.

In Morgantown where there are more girls—Dillon Baughman

On the island where Robinson Cruscoe and Friday live—June Moore.

Out at Burton—Jean Ray.

Down where Bills are post ed—Gertrude Bishop.

Among the Bleeding Harts—Norma Lough.

Down among the Greens—Nina Brock.

Down among the Rice fields—Mr. Turner.

On the staff with a Sharp—Mr. Wade.

Among the Bakers—Leo Patterson.

Where things are Lively—Adelaide Woodford.

Mr. Baughman (in School Supervision)—"If you want a school-teacher, doctor, or lawyer, there are a dozen calling for the job, but if you want someone to build a house you have to hunt them up."

Mr. White—"Just the same if you want a house-keeper."

Hurrah for little (?) Martha T., When she laughes it seems to me All things 'round about her be, Moved ex-cru-ci-at-ing-ly.

Geo. Gragg—"I hope, father, when I am as old as you are I shall know more than you do."

Father—"Well George, I hope by the time you are my age, you will know as much as you think you know now."

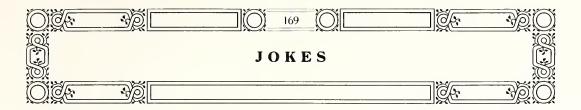
Miss Prichard—"Miss Merrifield, for what is London especially not-ed?"

Mand M.—"For it's farming."

Mr. McGinnis—"Miss Woodford, how can we tell the dog-wood?" Adelaide—"By it's bark."

Mr. Barnes in English (takinging about how one expresses himself)—
"Now Ford has expressed himself by building up that social and economic machine."

The class thought he ment "A Ford."



Mr. Shreve's idea of listening to a musician—Having your neurones tickled with a concourse of sweet sounds.

Hurrah for Miss Prichard so prim and precise, Her eyes are like fire-coals, but her voice is quite nice. The girls in the dorm, and the girls ont in town May whimper and plead, and possibly frown, But Miss Prichard just smiles and looks kindly away, As she says, "Girls, I'm sorry—but you can't go to-day."

Charlotte Vandiver—"Oh! Laura Bradley has a Kuhn treed on the curtan."

George Gragg—"They say that people who live together get to look alike."

Caroline Post—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."

Mr. Turner—"What is a hamlet?" Earl Fear—"Something you wear on your head."

Here's to the bachelor so lonely and gay, For it's not his fault, he was born that way; And here's to the spinster so lonely and good, For it's not her fault, she hath done what she could.

Mr. Lively—"I don't understand a word out of a thousand you say." Leo Patterson—"I try to talk simple."

If Edith went dancing would she take a Payne?

Mr. Shreve and Mr. Rosier in rear of bread-line-

Mr. Shreve—"Mr. Rosier, what's the news from the front?"

Mr. Rosier—"Still pushing on slowly."

Miss Chappell (speaking to Mrs. A.)—"Do you think you acted like a gentleman about the matter?"

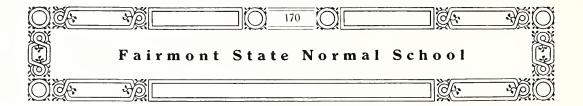
Mr. Shreve (in Prin. of Ed.)—"It is health that gives color to the cheeks."

Too bad to spoil his idea, but the bottle of rouge does it more often.

A prognostication of Georgia Gregg—"When A Man's a Man" is as old as 'Job' it will not be heard of."

Mr. Rogers—"Mr. Salvati, what is CO?" Leo S.—"It is a compound used to distinguish fire."

Scandal—Mr. Shreve and his Principles of Education class roaming around in the dark.



Mr. Rosier—"Then you think the creator was wise to put evil in the world?"

Florence Richardson—"Why to be sure! It would have been heaven."

Georgia Gregg (measuring a chest for the Y. W. cabinet with a yard-stick)—"Anna, is there any danger of this yard-stick being more than 36 inches long?"

"Bye, bye, my own Willie," called Hazel one night, As the form of the book agent faded from sight. But two minutes later, as is usual they say, He was back at her side for another hour's stay.

Bertha and Margaret—"We have two classes to Mr. Shreve this year." Old Student--"Poor man!"

Marion Gooding was heard to exclaim one day: "Blessed be Agriculture if one does not have too much of it."

Mr. Lively—"What does the larvae of a grub become when mature?" Florence Kimmons (thoughtfully)—"Pests."

Miss Johnson (explaining how to teach the discovery of America to the 3rd grade)—"Who would you say discovered America, Miss Hawker?"
Miss Hawker—"The Pilgrims."

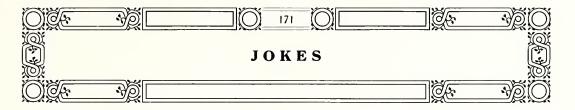
Wouldn't it be funny if:
Martha Thomas were tall and lanky?
Mary Gilhart would be serious?
Miss Johnson would get too cold?
Mr. Shreve never smiled?
Grace Kelley would be quiet?
Margaret Harding sounded her "r's?"
George Irvine couldn't dance?
Stella Westfall could dance?
Mr. Lively should wear an overcoat?
Miss Prichard were fat?
Mr. McGinnis should change his tone of voice?

Dorothy McNeely—"I hear that in some New York restaurants they are making a specialty of horse meat. I wonder how it is served."

Mable Upton—"A la cart, of course."

What has become of the old-fashioned freshman who used to use soap on his bangs to make them lie flat on his forehead?

Guy Kulm says you can't always tell by a fellows chest measurement how narrow-minded he is.



Mr. Turner—"What is a faculty?"
Lon Conaway—"A body of men surrounded by red tape."

Miss Prichard (one morning observing the different residences on her way to school)—"I just love staccato houses."

A Senior named Gragg was so jolly, He could never say aught but "By golly." But on day, alas! He said it in class, And the "prof" made him cry for his folly.

When e'er you hear a little "snicker" Someone talking slightly quicker Than the one she's talking to, If she says "oh, yes, come I'll be ready" You can stake your hat its Anna Eddy, But who's the guy she's talking to?"

Laura, a sweet little lass,
Is the pride of the whole Senior Class.
With her pretty brown eyes,
She wins all the "guys"
In this we're sure none can surpass.

We have in this school a great worker, Who's everything else but a shirker As her judgment's so sound She manages the Mound.

Nelle Lanham, who is a great worker.

Mr. Barnes (in English)—"What does the term 'the milky way' make you think of, Mr. Thompson?"

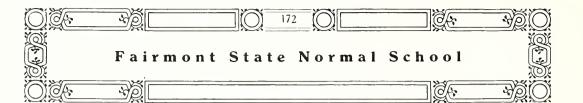
Paul Thompson—"The rainbow."

Margaret Harding, a Senior so tidy, In English class said, "I've and idee—" Mr. Barnes said, "no, no, It is not pronounced so. Say i-de-a, as I told you last Friday."

Miss Johnson—"Miss Rice and Mr. Turner are going to the front." Mr. Shreve—"Is that so? Which one is going to enlist as a nurse?"

Which shall it be,
Blue eyes or brown,
Will not someone tell me?

Laura Bradley



A Freshman said the other day that a good way to see the worst in a man was to get the best of him.

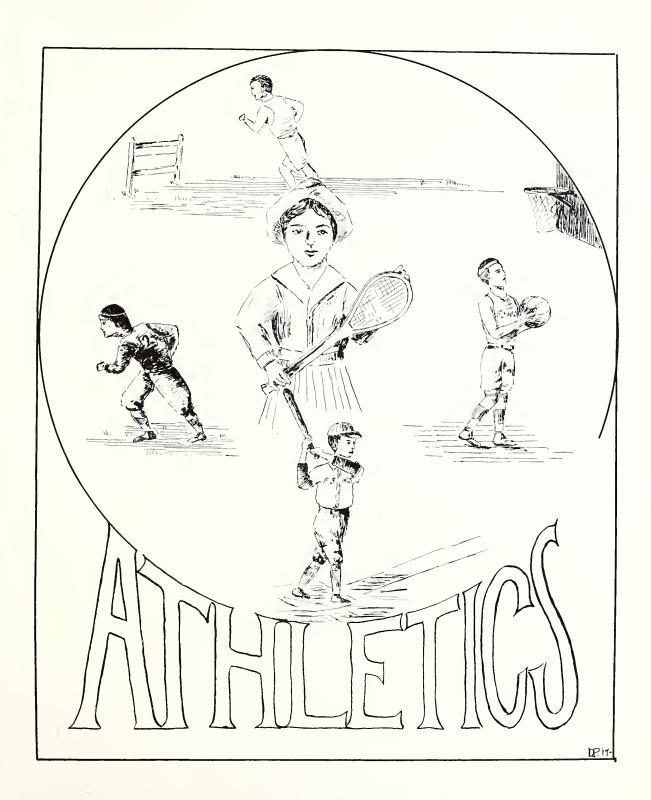
But a dorm, girl took the prize when she said that since every man had his price it was no wonder that women were bargain hunters.

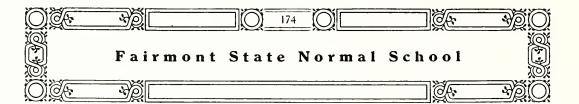
Mr. Teter says he likes school teaching much better than he would like driving a dairy wagon. (Of course he does for he doesn't like to get up early.)



There once were some maids fond of music, And indeed they were very "enthusic," Thy sang every day While their teacher would play, These maidens so fond of good music.







### **ATHLETICS**

Atheletics in the Fairmont Normal School for this year have not been anything of which the members of the athletic association could boast either as to the success of the teams or as to their deserving success.

When the smoke had cleared away from the last football game, we found our record for the season was not up to the standard. The basketball team has in no way retrieved the record made on the football field. The reason for the failure of our teams is due mainly to two factors: first, lack of good material; and second, by allowing players to play who are not eligible. Some of the best athletes in the school would not go out for the teams when, players who were ineligible, were allowed to play.

In order to put the athletics on a firmer basis, Pres. Rosier about the close of the first semester appointed D. P. Baughman and Frank Payne a committee to draft a new constitution for the association. The main features of the constitution, are eligibility rules and controlling body or board of advisors. To play on any team one must be a bone fide student, carrying at least three subjects, and making a passing mark in each of them at the time of any contest or game.

Through the board of advisors all business of the association is conducted. It is now up to the officers of the association to see whether or not the constitution is going to prove effective, as it will soon be given a trial, for it is supposed to go into effect at the beginning of baseball season.

No team should be measured by the number of won and lost, as every school is likely to have its off year; and we have surely had ours this year so far. The team should be measured by the spirit with which it enters, and plays the game. Every team should play heart and soul, play like sportsmen and gentlemen and not like sporting men; play from the beginning till the last whistle is blown or the last man is out, and never be beaten because they were beaten in the last contest. The team should remember that the opposing team is either hosts or guests and the warmest rival is the warmest friend. If such spirit and attitude is developed toward athletics, whether win or lose the entire student body will turnout to see the games and will cheer the team on in every contest.



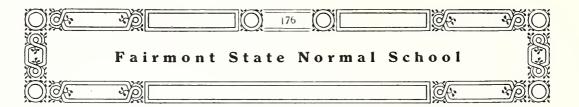


R. Frank Payne, President. Byron Hess, Vice President. Nelle Seckman, Secretary. Lloyd Furbee, Doorkeeper. George Gragg, Mgr. Football.

# OFFICERS OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Don Conaway, Mgr. Basketball. Harry Watkins, Mgr. Baseball. D. P. Baughman, Mgr. Track. Florence Richardson, Mgr. Tennis. Edwin Hamilton, Fresh. Rep.

Marshall Prunty, Soph. Rep. Charles Conaway, Jr. Ac. Rep. Dewey Miller, Sr. Ac. Rep. Gertrude Bishop, Sr. Sc. Rep. George Irwin, Jr., Nor. Rep. Guy Kuhn, Sr. Nor. Rep.



### Foot Ball

The football season ended this year as successfully as could be expected, considering all the difficulties that came up. While not so much was accomplished in the way of victories as was accomplished in the preceding year, we paved the road for a winning team next year. We have some new material that can be counted on to make good workers for a later date. The one great handicap to our team this time was the fact that so many of them were green at the game. As a matter of fact there were a few who had not so much as seen a game until they went upon the field in their first match with an opposing team—and got whipped. Quite naturally, we developed no "stars" for everyone played good, hard, consistent ball.

At the beginning of the season, Brownie Hamilton was elected as manager of the team with "Goat" Ridgely as captain. When, as usual, "Goat" quit before the season ended, he was succeeded by Mike Hamilton, who prov-

ed a good man in the place.

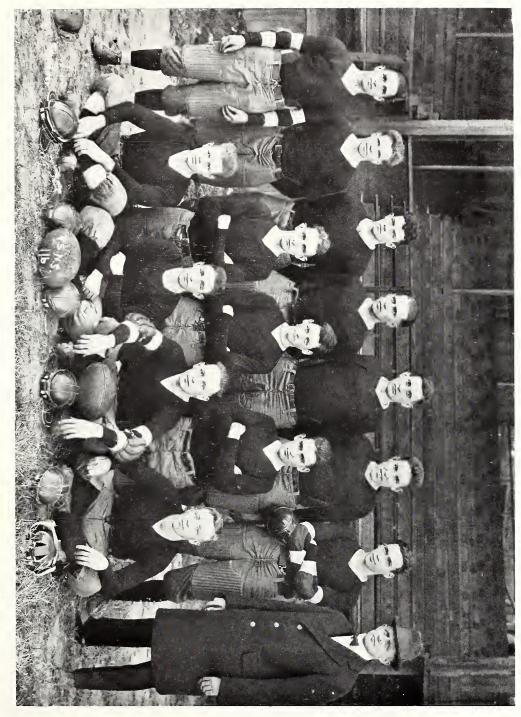
After the gates of the foot ball field had been closed, the team met with the coach for the purpose of electing the ones they wanted to lead them on to victory next year. George Gragg proved the choice for manager, while Hamilton was re-elected for captain.

The line up:

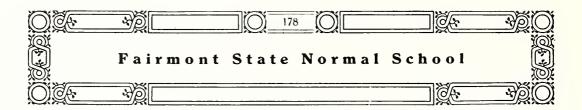
Left end Smallwood
Right end H. Hamilton
Left tackle Gragg
Right tackle
Left guard Kuhn
Right guard
Center Conoway
Left half Ridgeley
Right half Reed
Quarter back
Full back Miller

The substitutes who did good work were: Hess, Snodgrass, Vincent, Bennett, Haymond, Layman, and Tennant.

E. G. K. 17



FOOTBALL SQUAD



### Basket Ball

Like football, basketball season ended with a very good standing, although handicapped to a large extent on eccount of inexperienced players. Could we have had the boys back this year who represented us so well last year we would have laid up treasures for a winning team. But such good luck seemed to be impossible. Then all our hope, courage and enthusiasm turned to the boys who did their best for us. These same boys, with this years experience, will have a chance next year to play the leading part in the role of Normal School athletics, and put F. S. N. S. back on the map as competitors for big honors.

We were fortunate in having enough men for two teams and was never found wanting for lack of a "sub." The fellows who played as first string men were: "Mike" and "Brownie" Hamilton's—forwards. Binns—center. Hess and Ridgely—

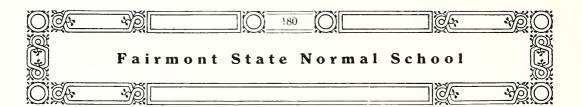
guards.

The second team and substitutes were: Tennant, Baughman and Furbee-forwards. Payne-center. Gragg, Miller and Conaway—guards.





BOYS BASKET BALL



## Girls' Basket Ball

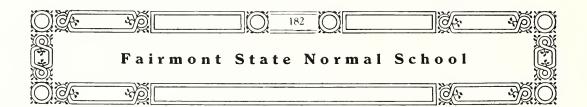
This year the girls had no regular organized team for no suitable place could be obtained in which they might practice. Late in the year, however, they were given definite periods in the old Normal gymnasium in which to play basket-ball, and quite a number of the girls took advantage of these periods.

As it was too late in the season to arrange games with other schools no regular team was selected and the girls preferred to be known as just 'the basket ball squad.' There is some splendid material in the school and next year it is hoped that a girls,' as well a boys' basket-ball team may represent F. S. N. S.





GIRLS' BASKET BALL



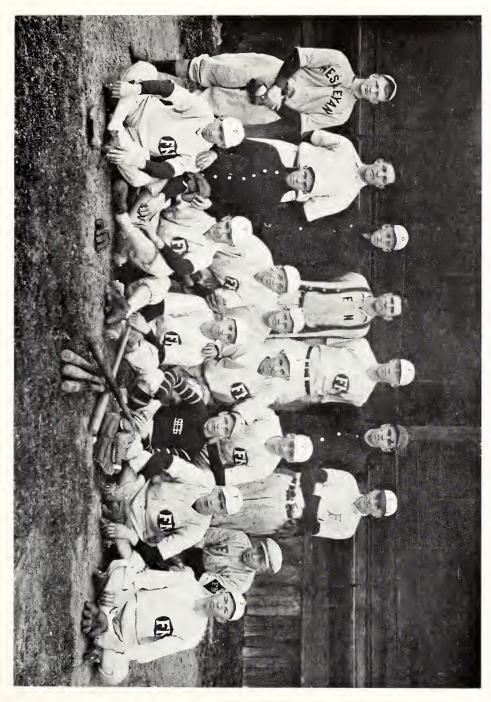
#### **Base Ball**

The prospects for an exceptionally good baseball team this spring are very promising. Practically all of the boys have shown their interest in the sport by responding readily to the first call for candidates. With Miller, Isenhart, and Bennett in mid season form, we have a pitching staff that will be hard to equal. Hamilton, Conaway, Stevens, and Kuhn are doing the bulk of the catching and are doing it well. In the infield Hess at short, Tennant at third, Watkins at second, and either Baughman or Bell at first, we have a combination that is sure to make a favorable showing. In the outfield there is Stevens, Snyder, Binns. Thompson, Gregg, Miller, and mighty is the blow that escape their clutches.

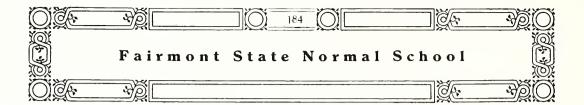
The one outstanding feature of the baseball season is the excellent schedule that Manager Watkins has just completed. The schedule consists of over twenty games, most of which are abroad. Among the teams that will be played are Bethany College, Salem College, Wesleyan Reserves, W. V. U. Reserves, West Liberty Normal, Wanesburg, Broaddus College, Davis & Elkins College, Moundsville High School, California Normal, Mannington High School, and Rievsville High school, and Glenville Normal.

The team heartily appreciate the excellent services of Coach "Sandy" Toothman, who is rapidly developing the team to its highest efficiency. Here's hoping that "Sandy" and his crew continue at the same merry pace they have set thus far.





BASE BALL TEAM

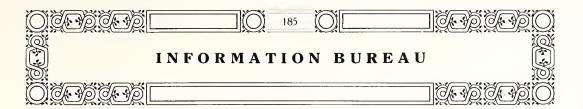


#### **Track**

The Normal is again this spring to be represented in track and field athletics. Early in the year D. P. Baughman was elected manager and he has been busy arranging a schedule for the season which will equal any schedule in West Virginia this year. Owing to the scarcity of teams, a schedule for track is much harder to arrange than any other branch of athletics, and so necessitates fewer meets. The manager has the following schools booked or negotiations for under way: Fairmont High School, Glenville Normal, Salem College, Keyser Preps., and Wesleyan College. With the number of meets to be held, interest between meets should not lag this year.

The present outlook of material, while not so good as for some former seasons, is such that with hard and persistant practice will represent the Yellow and White very creditably on the cinder path. Baughman of the team '14, has returned this year and will be a stiff competitor for the "high hop," Payne will make some man hustle for the distance runs, Archie Reed winner of last years mile races, will be seen out for practice this spring, Tennant will compete for the quarter mile. Watkins will run the 220 and 440, and from his record in the local High School will make any opponent feel proud to beat him. Irwin will be out at the first call for the 100 yard dash. Ralph Miller will take care of the pole vault and compete in the weights. Dewey Miller will make some body step in the dashes and hurdles. Lively will try for the hammer and broad jump. With the opening of the spring term some good material is looked for, and with the present outlook, our record should compare favorably with former years.





#### From the Information Bureau

H. D. Wade—Yes, Mr. Wade, we think that is an excellent idea of yours to distinguish your different positions by the way you sign your name. We would suggest that you use the following plan:

H. D. Wade, farmer.

H. D. Wade, Student.

H. D. WADE, Business Manager

H. D. WADE, Pres. of Mozart.

P. S. We also approve your idea of keeping pictures in the family.

Grace Kelley—We believe that you could very soon overcome your fault of half way pronouncing words if you would get the habit of thinking before you speak. We recommend concentrated effort on the following, particularly: familiarity, mathamatics, and occasioned.

Mr. Rosier—We would advise you to grant the request of the Freshmen class to attend the Circus parade. It does not pay to be too strict on these young, unsophisticated boys and girls. Miss Johnson will make an excellent chaperon, and in case she has a class Mr. Shreves will be very glad to announce the reason for her absence.

George Gregg—If you can carry your captivating power with girls over to the business world this advertising business would not be such a problem as you imagine it. We believe that here is one place where the theory of mental discipline might be made to function.

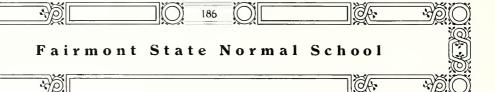
Laura Bradley—Really it does not pay to have too many irons in the fire, but the final decision must be a matter of your own iniative. Most matrimonial experts believe that opposite types make the happiest marriages. But they also believe that the larger type of manhood is best.

Bertha Dilgard—Of course it is very nice to be thrown with others of musical ability, but don't you think it would be a good idea to broaden your interests? We suggest courses in drawing and sewing. Talent along these lines is often just as cultural and quite often more practical.

Lloyd Furbee—The thing you need most is training in the power of observation. That will help you wonderfully in recognizing your class mates away from Fairmont. Or it may be the Morgantown atmosphere. If you believe this is a possibility avoid the town.

Dillon Baughman—If you expect to make a school principal cultivate the habit of not giving in to the ladies *too* easily. There are too many who would not hesitate to take advantage of your good nature.





#### The Mound Board as Teachers

The following estimate of professional ability has been the result of actual experience with these people.

Phyllis Walker—Very willing to help, if she is reminded often Enough.

Nell Seckman and Jean Polloek—Perfectly capable if they are interested

Grace Hill—Good about inquiring what there is to do.

George Gragg—Lacks the nerve it takes to talk to advertisers.

Charles Conaway—He's a fine worker but not the least bit noisy about it.

Harry Watkins—A real hustler, but apt to try more than he has time for.

Paul Thompson—All right if he is once started.

Leo Patterson—Perfectly reliable in whatever task he has to perform.

Caroline Post—She will not do anything today that she can put off until tomorrow.

Vaud Anderson and June Moore—Willing and energetic workers. They will be constant reminders to their pupils.

Laura Bradley—Does things in a hurry and regrets them afterwards. Clara Baldwin—Too much superfluous energy.

Sallie Baker—Although a "Short Courser," she is not apt to take a short cut to knowledge.

Mary Laird—Irregular in attendance, but all right when she is there.

Hazel Lanham---Very auxious to have her opinious thoroughly understood.

Elizabeth Stephenson—She will probably do both her own and her pupils' work.

Gertrude Bishop—Delighted to do her share, but not willing to have that share criticized.

Olive Woodburn—Splendid worker, but takes her tasks too seriously.

Frances Kinsey—Her superintendent should provide her with a very definite ontline.

Frank Pavne—Will provide excellent athletics for any school.

Guy Kulm—Quite likely to direct his attention toward the literary element in the community.

Gail Wells—Will probably never come to teachers' meetings, but will have an ardent desire to be identified with them.

Nell Lanham—Slow as anyone can be, but will be sure to get her term's work finished by the last day in the afternoon.

Margaret Harding—Will be very likely to maintain a flippant attitude toward her work.



To all who have helped in any way to make this book a success we wish to express our appreciation. And especially do we want to thank those outside of school who have contributed to the financial success.

Business Manager. Editor-in-Chief. Mith Mearty Chanks for Your Platronage Highly Appreciated,

I Beg to Remain, with Best Mishes, Always at Your Service for Future Orders, Your Photographer,

Karnest Schwaner

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# Fairmont, W. Va.

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Total Assets - \$6,000.000.00

### Officers

J. E. WATSON, President
JACOB S. HAYDEN, Vice-President
WALTON MILLER, Vice-President
GLENN F. BARNES,
N. E. JAMISON, Assistant Cashier
L. H. RANDALL, Assistant Cashier
JAS. H. THOMAS,

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J. E. Watson	A. B. Fleming
Jacob S. Hayden	J. M. Hartley
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